

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



25¢
©

132
APR
02459



DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

THIS IS IT,
HORNHEAD!

ONLY ONE OF
US WILL LEAVE
THIS CIRCUS
ALIVE!



DAREDEVIL and BULLSEYE
BATTLE
BENEATH THE
BIG*TOP!

He dwells in eternal night— but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents, tastes and textures other men cannot perceive. For though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other four senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his uncanny *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a relentless red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

MARV WOLFMAN
WRITER / EDITOR

BOB BROWN & KLAUS JANSON
ARTISTS

JOE ROSEN
LETTERER

MICHELE WOLFMAN
COLORIST





NOW, MY FRIEND, WE SHALL SEE **WHICH** OF US HAS THE **GREATER ABILITY--**

ME, WITH MY INFALLIBLE AIM, OR YOU, WITH YOUR UNCANNY ACROBATICS.

INFALLIBLE AIM IS **RIGHT...**



... ONLY MY **RADAR SENSES** HELP ME TO **DODGE** HIS MISSILES.

A **NORMAL** MAN COULD **NEVER** HOPE TO **CALCULATE** THEIR TRAJECTORY IN TIME--

--LET ALONE MOVE **FAST ENOUGH** TO AVOID THEM.



THOUGH, HOW **LONG** I CAN KEEP IT UP IS AN ENTIRELY **DIFFERENT** MATTER.

BESIDES, I WANT TO LURE HIM **AWAY** FROM THIS CROWD-- BRING HIM OUT INTO THE **OPEN--**

--WHERE I CAN MOVE WITH GREATER **EASE--** AND WITHOUT **WORRYING** ABOUT SOME INNOCENT BYSTANDER GETTING CAUGHT UP IN OUR **FRAY.**

I STILL GET QUEASY ABOUT THE **LAST** TIME THAT HAPPENED.*

MOVE, MAN-- DAREDEVIL AND I HAVE **TAKEN** OVER THIS CIRCUS--

--SIT BACK AND **ENJOY** THE SHOW.

* DD*127. --MARY.



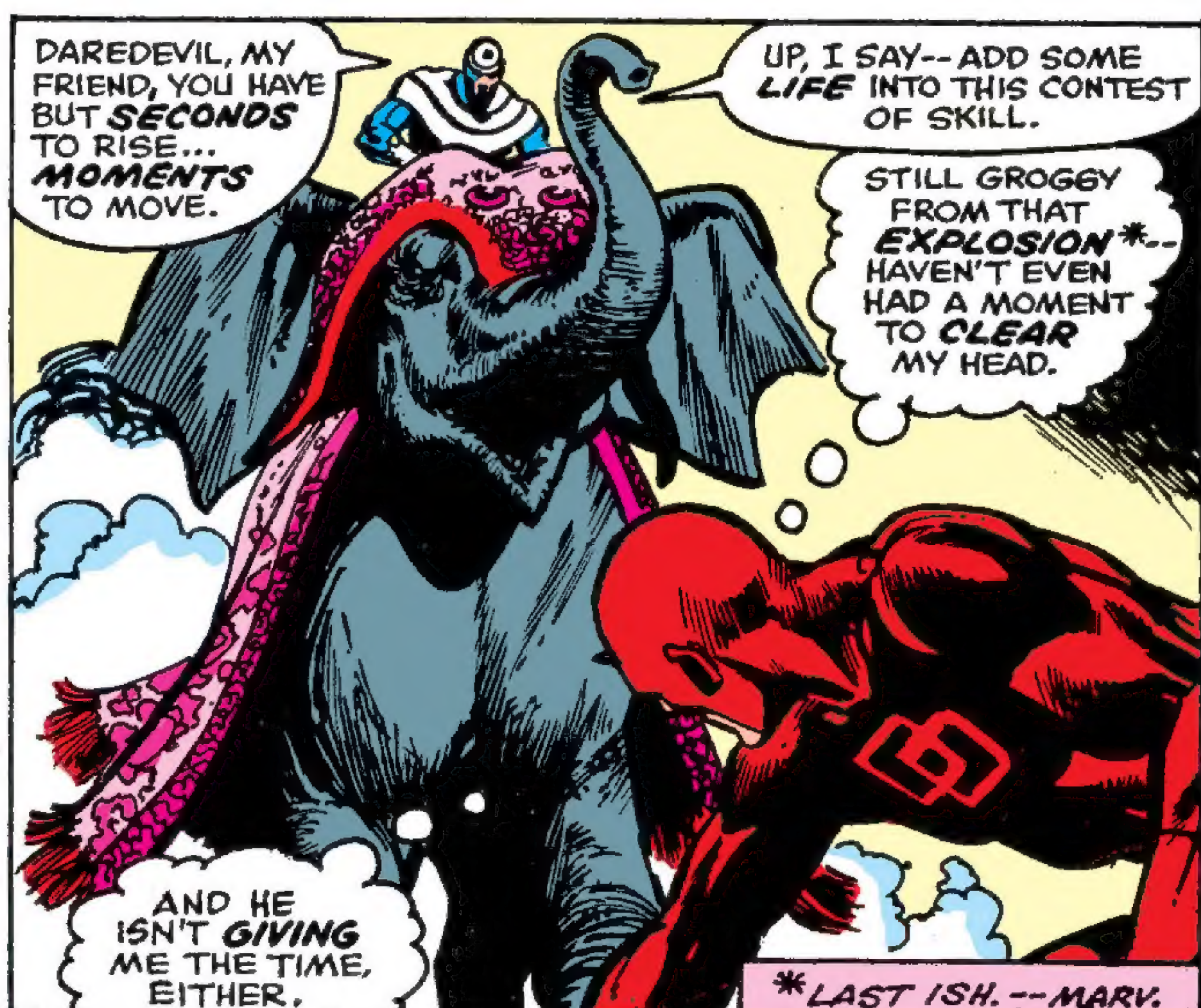
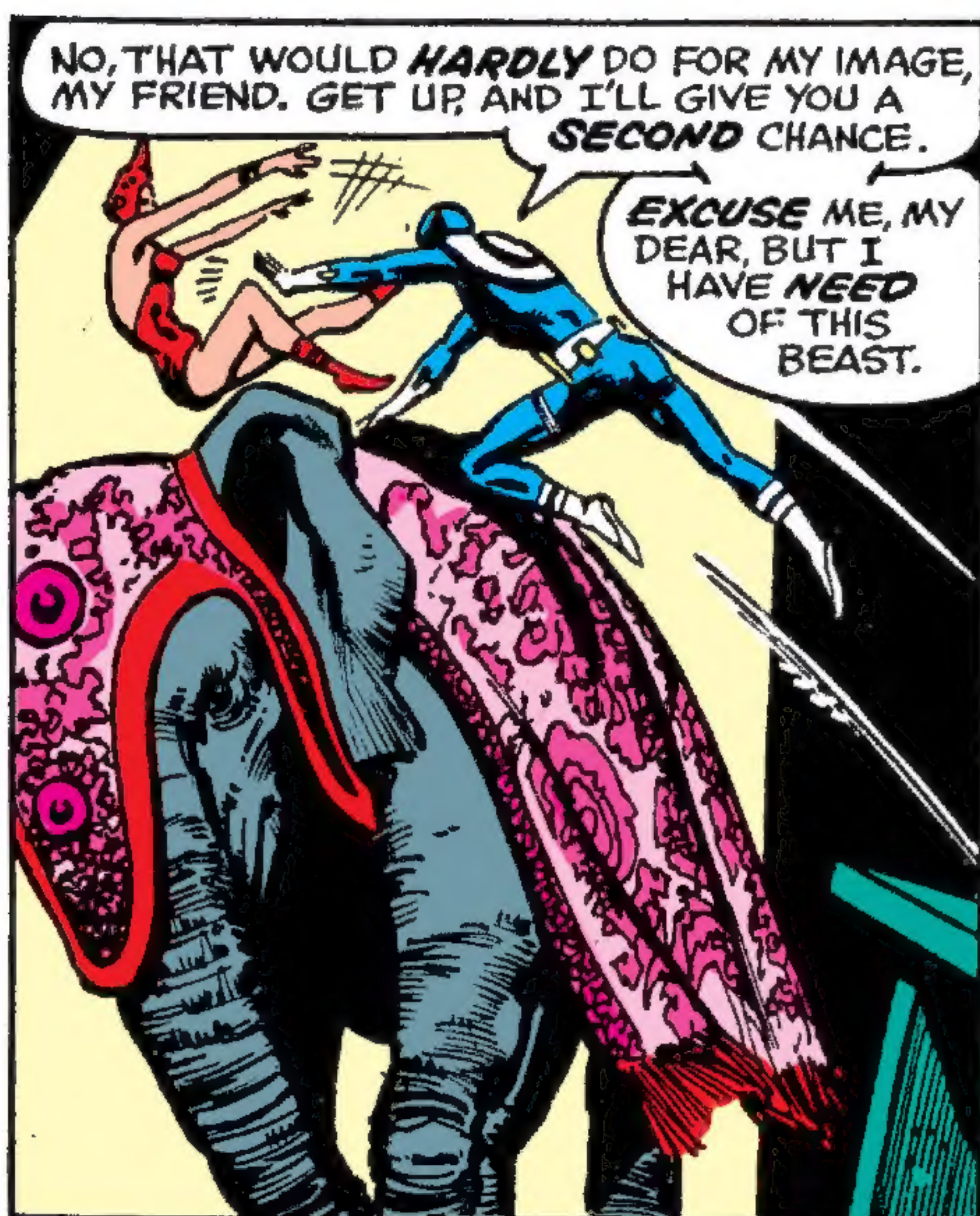
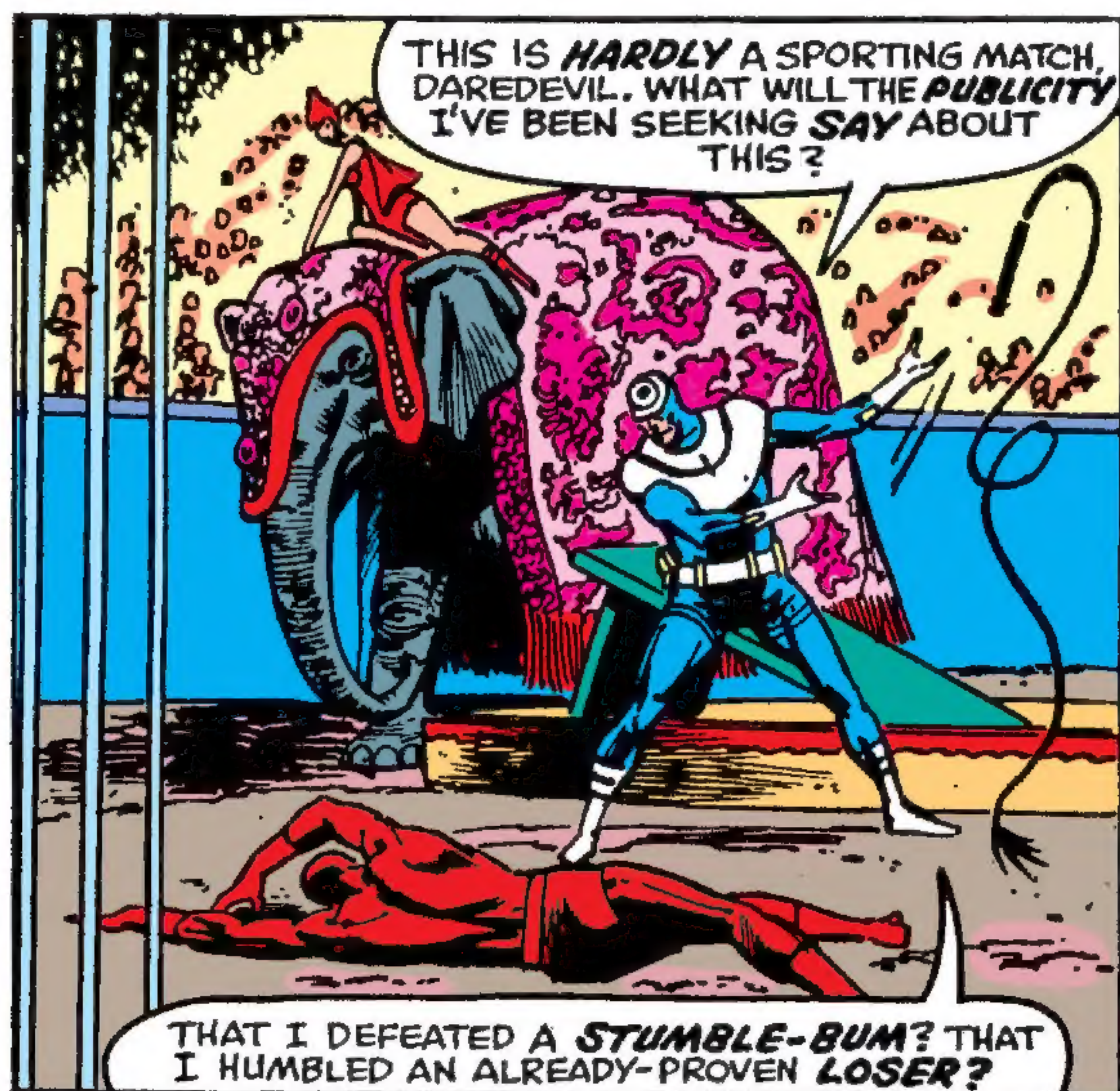
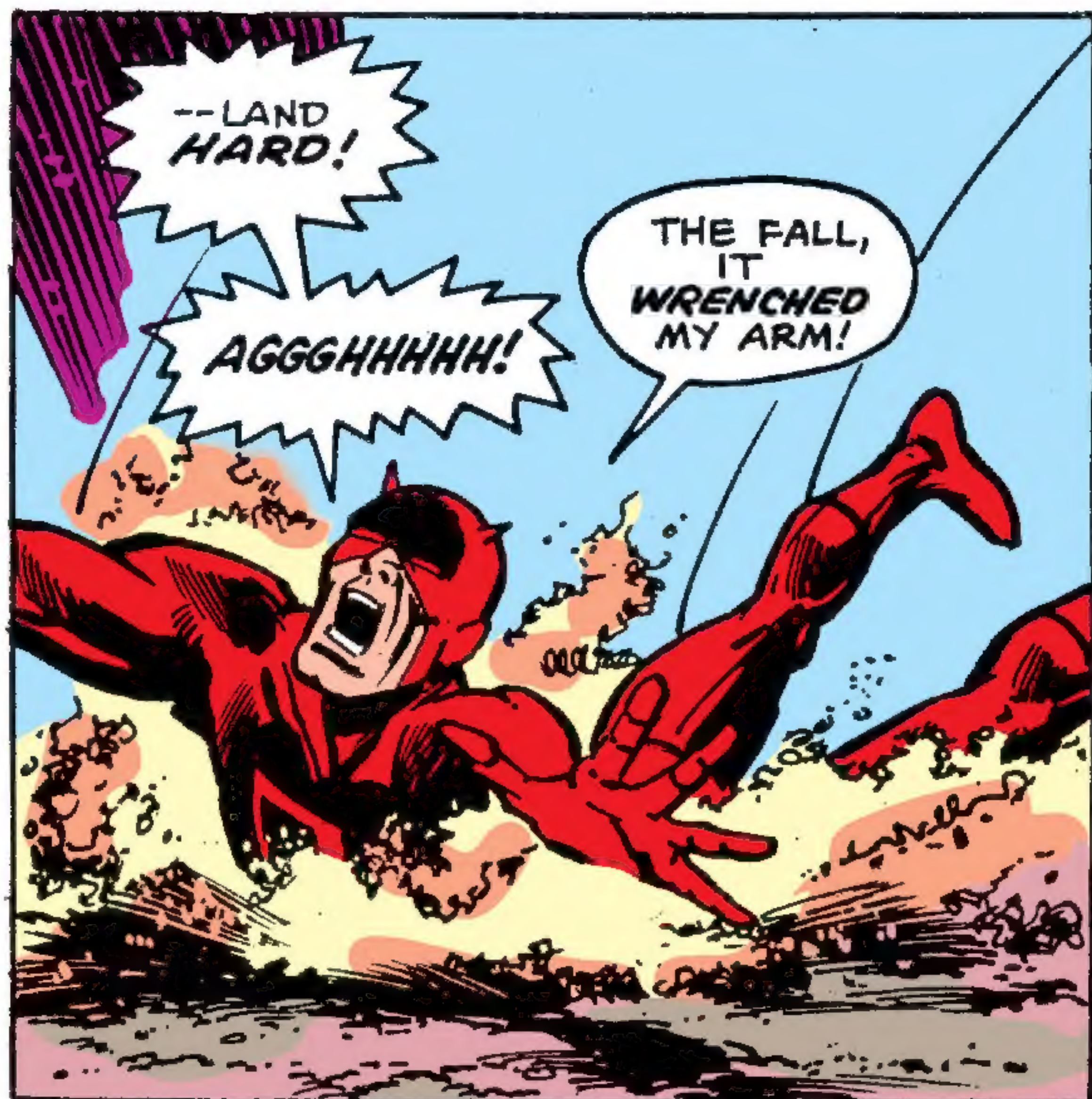
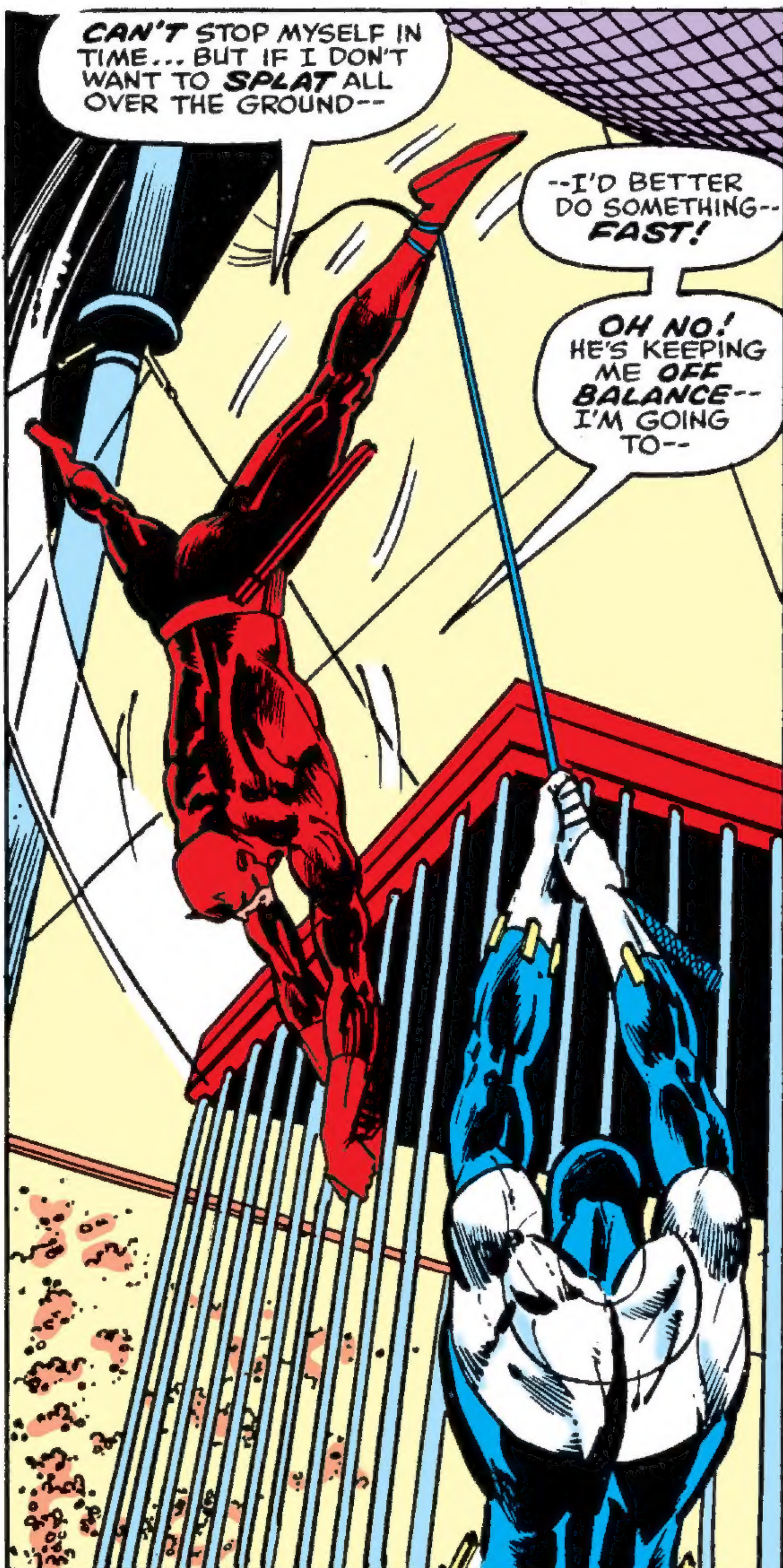
YOU WISH TO **LEAVE** ME ALREADY, DAREDEVIL?

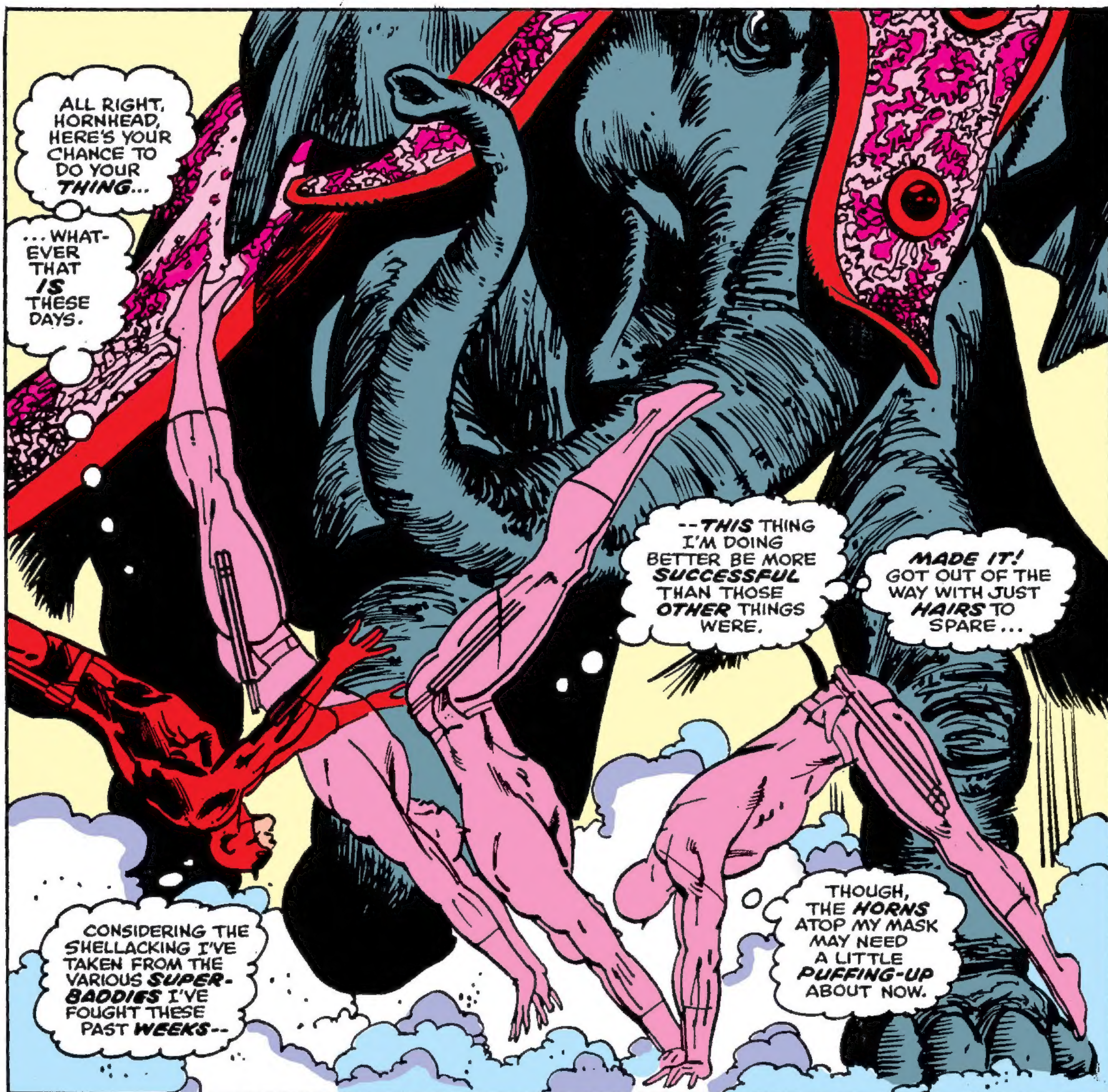
A SHAME I CAN-**NOT** ALLOW THAT!

MY **LEG!**

IT'S CAUGHT IN MID-LEAP--

I'M OFF-BALANCE--**FALLING!!**





ALL RIGHT,
HORNHEAD,
HERE'S YOUR
CHANCE TO
DO YOUR
THING...

...WHAT-
EVER
THAT
IS
THESE
DAYS.

--**THIS** THING
I'M DOING
BETTER BE MORE
SUCCESSFUL
THAN THOSE
OTHER THINGS
WERE.

MADE IT!
GOT OUT OF THE
WAY WITH JUST
HAIRS TO
SPARE ...

CONSIDERING THE
SHELLACKING I'VE
TAKEN FROM THE
VARIOUS **SUPER-**
BADDIES I'VE
FOUGHT THESE
PAST **WEEKS**--

THOUGH,
THE **HORNS**
ATOP MY MASK
MAY NEED
A LITTLE
PUFFING-UP
ABOUT NOW.

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, HANDSOME, YOU'VE MADE
EVERYONE'S FAVORITE HORNHEAD **ANGRY**--

-- AND, WHEN **THIS**
SCARLET SUPER-HERO
GETS A **MAD** ON--

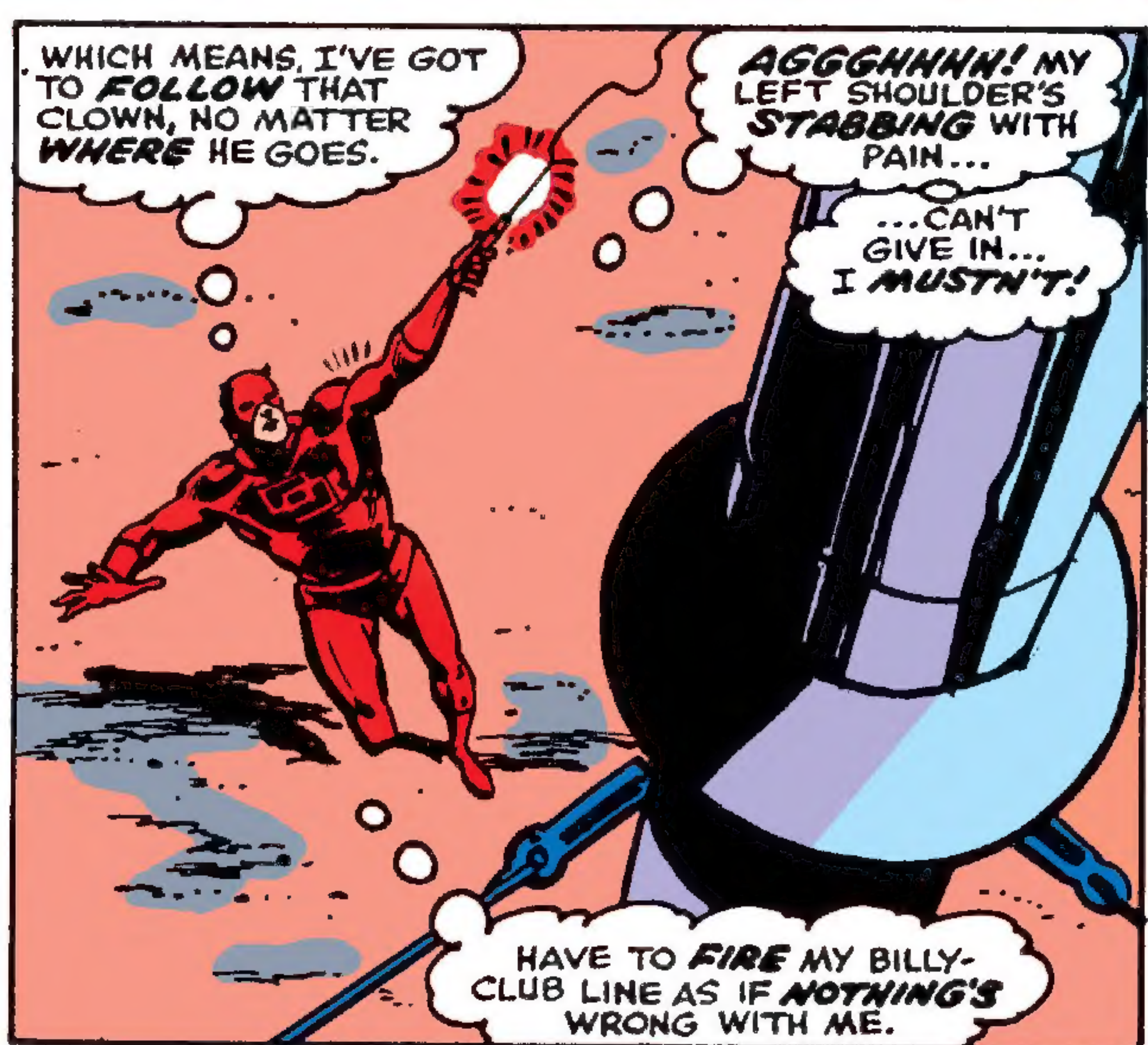
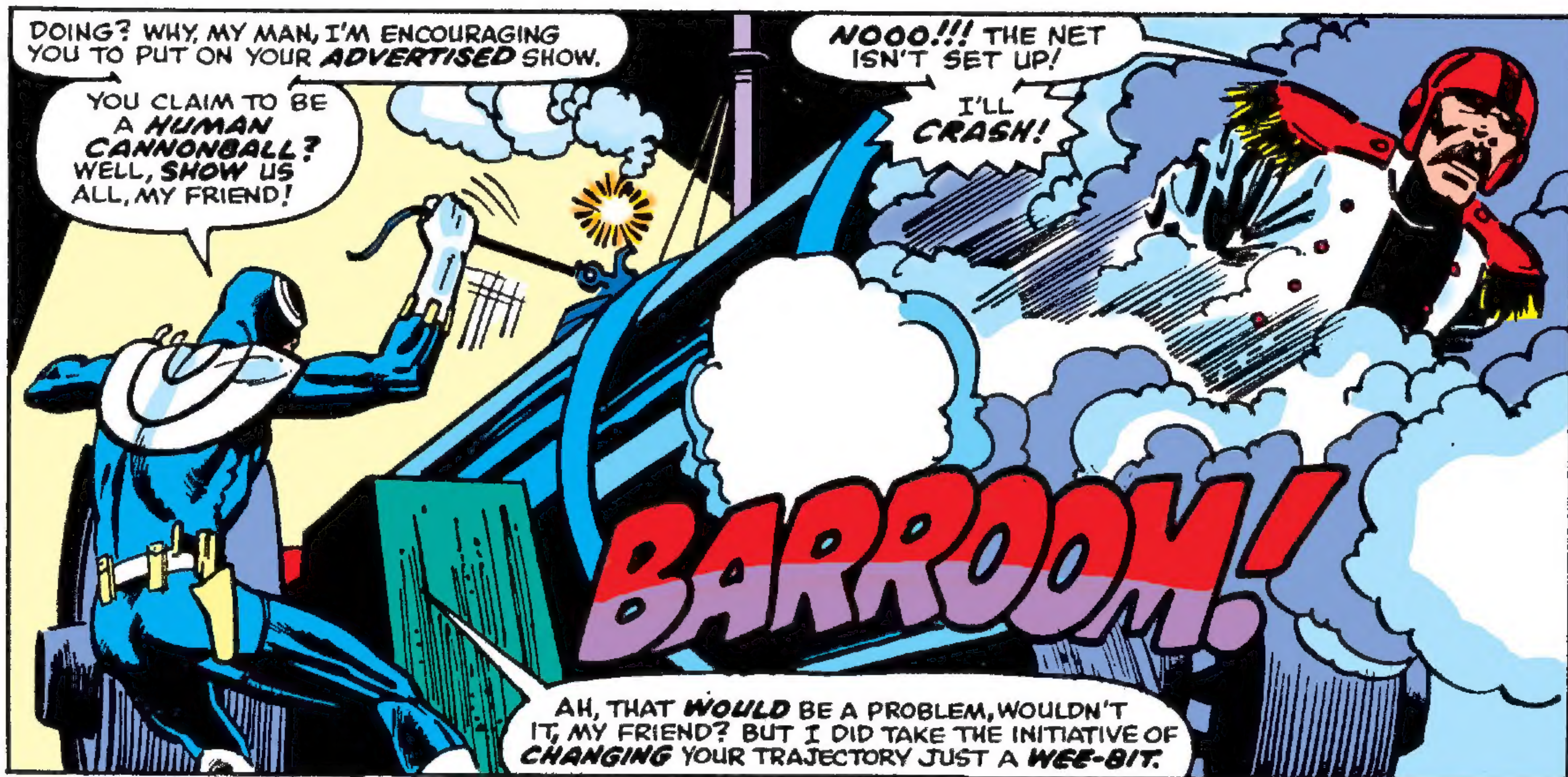
--CREEPS
LIKE **YOU**
TEND TO
GET
SMASHED
UP A BIT!

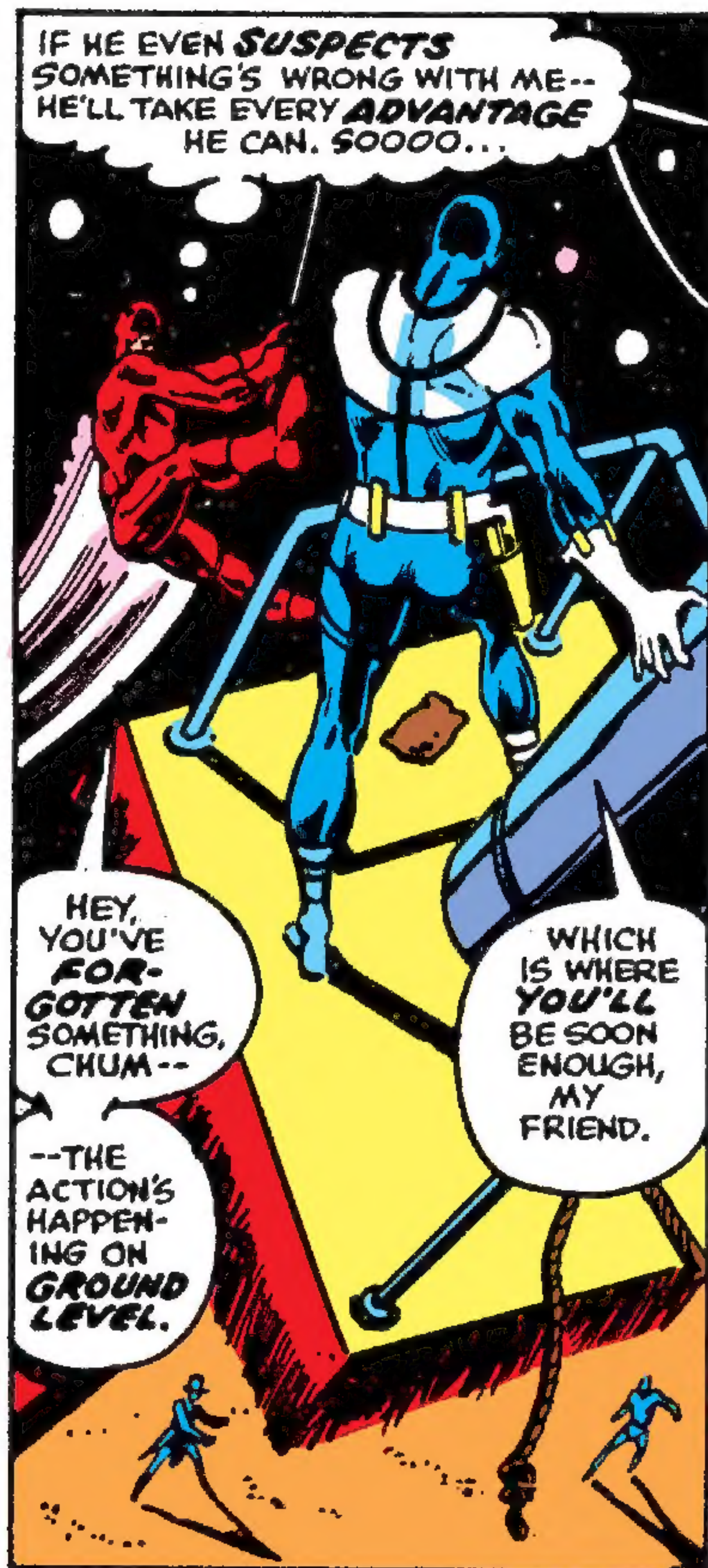
HAND-
TO-HAND
COMBAT
ISN'T
MY STYLE,
DAREDEVIL.

BULLSEYE
IS THE
MASTER
OF
WEAPONRY. AND
IT
WILL BE
THROUGH
MY WEAPONS
THAT YOU ARE
DEFEATED.

**HUMAN
CANNONBALL**

HEY! WHATTAYA THINK **YOU'RE** DOIN'?





IF HE EVEN **SUSPECTS** SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH ME-- HE'LL TAKE EVERY **ADVANTAGE** HE CAN. SOOOO...

HEY, YOU'VE **FOR-GOTTEN** SOMETHING, CHUM--

--THE ACTION'S HAPPENING ON **GROUND LEVEL.**

WHICH IS WHERE **YOU'LL** BE SOON ENOUGH, MY FRIEND.



FOR, I SENSE A SHIFTING OF **EMOTIONS** IN THE CROWD, AND I DOUBT THAT THEY'LL SIT **STILL** FOR THIS SHOW MUCH **LONGER.**

WHICH MEANS, IT IS TIME FOR **BULLSEYE** TO TAKE HIS **LEAVE!**



I'M SURE WE'LL MEET **AGAIN,** DARE-DEVIL. BUT, FOR **NOW--**

THROWING SOMETHING AT ME-- A **BAG!**

BUT-- OF **WHAT?**



ROSIN!

SPIF!

CLINGING TO MY **FACE!**

CAN'T **BREATHE--!**



YOU MOVE MUCH TOO **SLOWLY** TO BE A **TRUE** OPPONENT OF **BULLSEYE.** BUT THEN, I EXPECTED **LITTLE** MORE THAN THIS **SHABBY** DISPLAY OF YOUR PROWESS.

YOU MAY BE AN **EXTRA-SPECIAL** POLICEMAN, DAREDEVIL...

...BUT, TO ONE WHO HAS **FOUGHT** IN THE WILDS OF AFRICA, AGAINST **ARMIES** FAR MORE DEADLY THAN YOU COULD EVER **HOPE** TO BE--

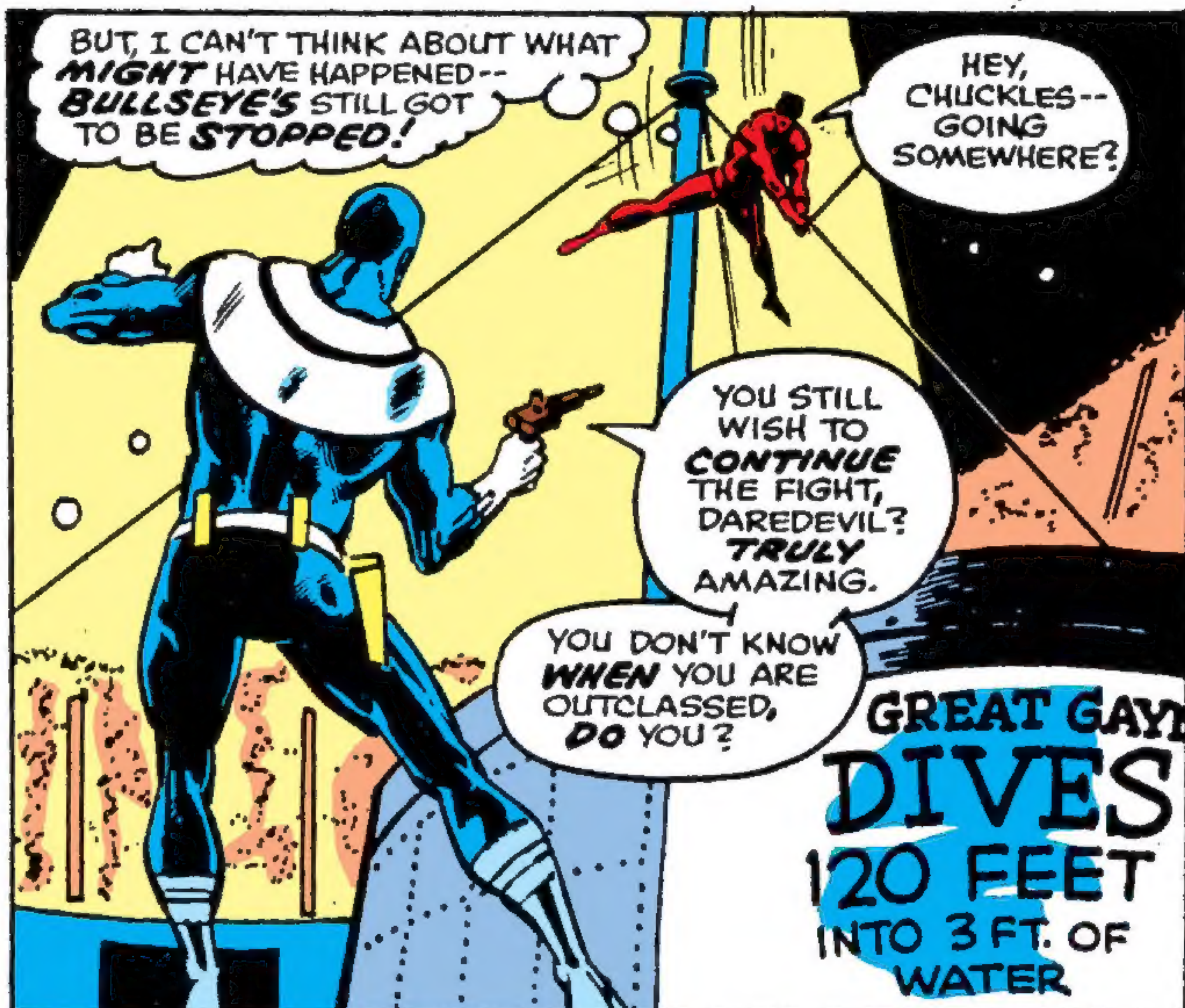
-- YOU ARE NOTHING MORE THAN AN **ANT** IS TO AN **ELEPHANT!**

A **SHAME.** I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO A **TRUE** BATTLE ROYAL!



MANOMAN! CLEARED THIS STUFF **OFF** ME JUST IN TIME...

ANOTHER **MOMENT** AND I WOULD HAVE **SUFFOCATED**.



BUT, I CAN'T THINK ABOUT WHAT **MIGHT** HAVE HAPPENED-- **BULLSEYE'S** STILL GOT TO BE **STOPPED**!

HEY, **CHUCKLES**-- GOING SOMEWHERE?

YOU STILL WISH TO **CONTINUE** THE FIGHT, **DAREDEVIL**? **TRULY** AMAZING.

YOU DON'T KNOW **WHEN** YOU ARE **OUTCLASSED**, **DO** YOU?

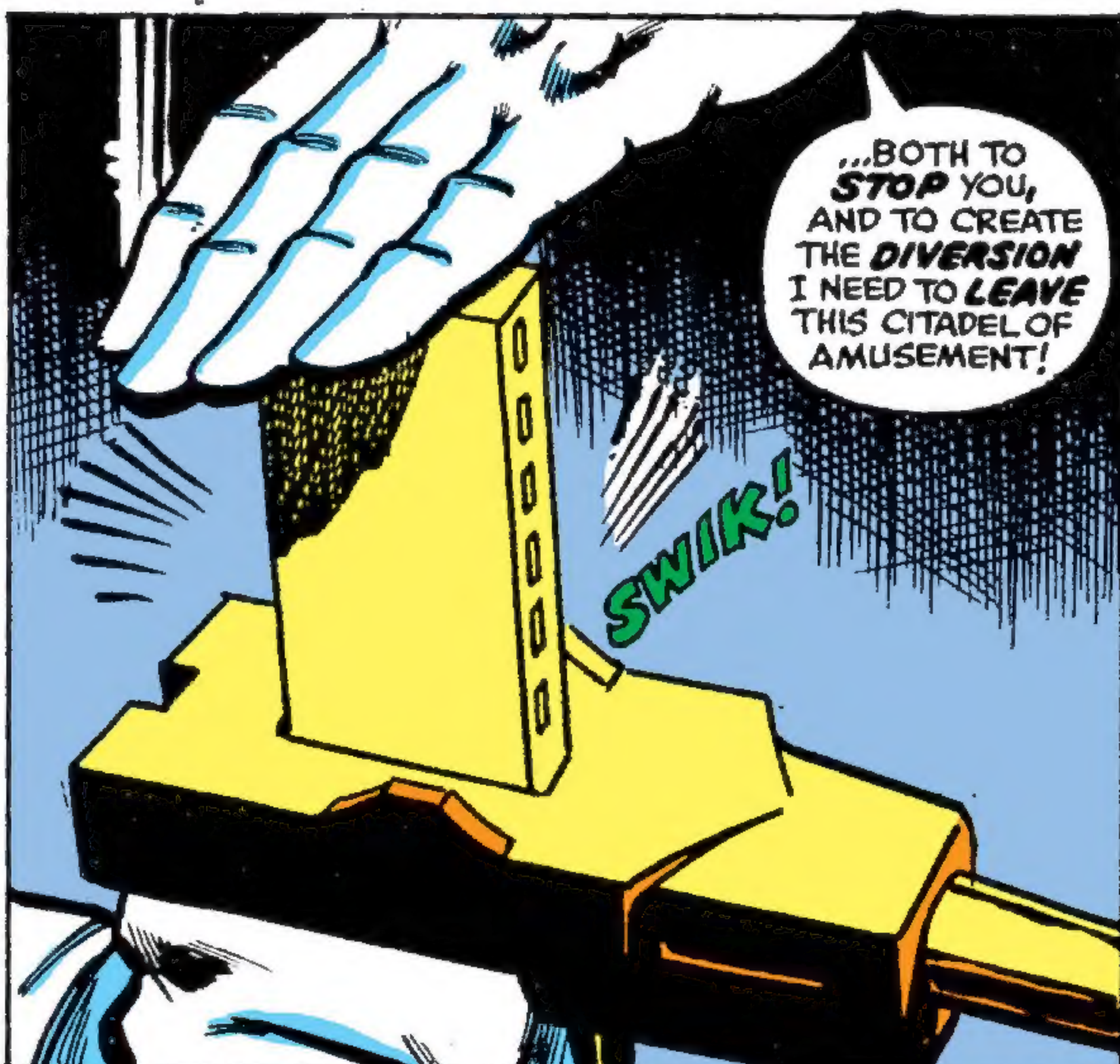
GREAT GAY!
DIVES
120 FEET
INTO 3 FT. OF
WATER



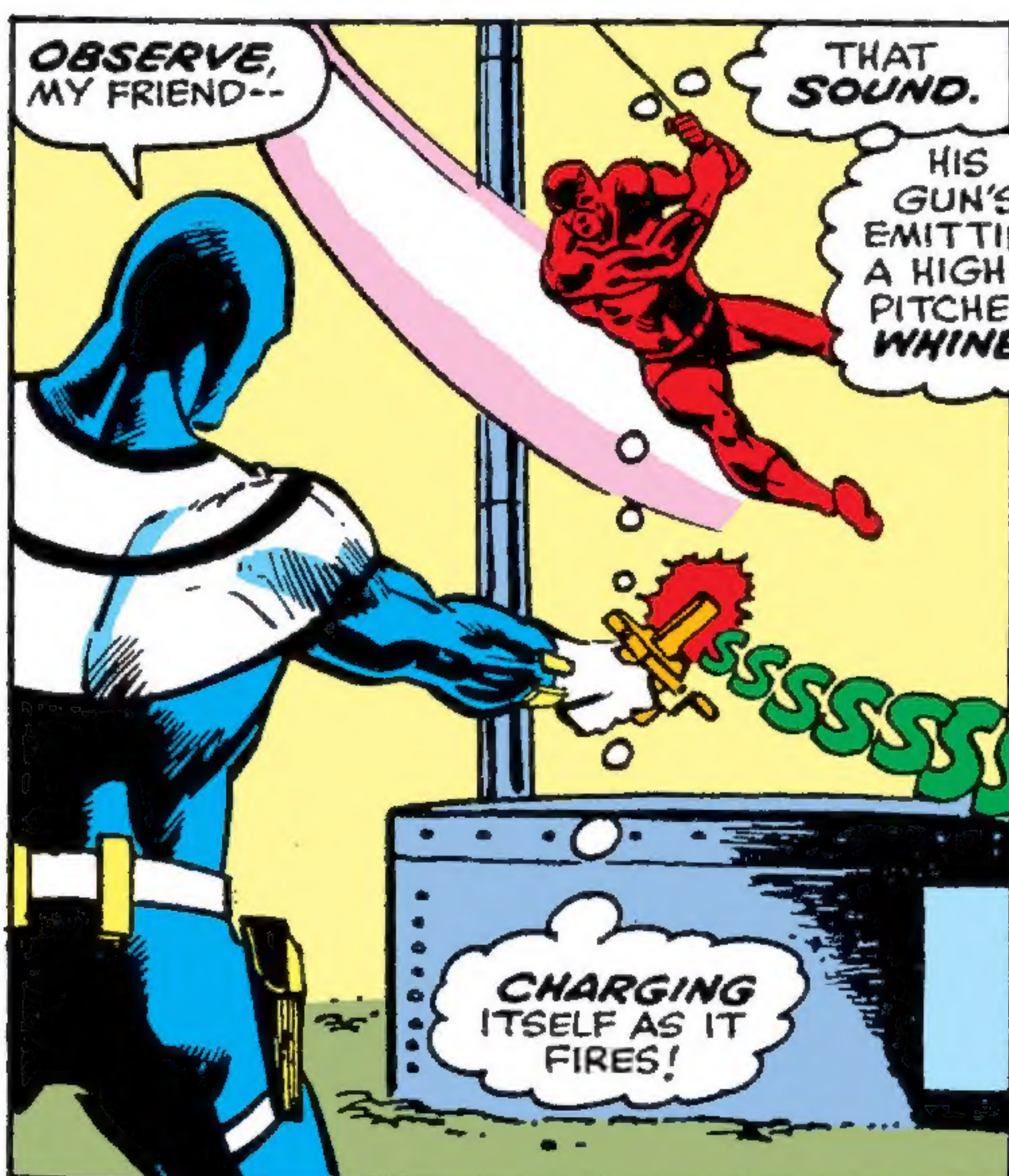
VERY WELL, THEN-- I'LL TAKE A **MOMENT** AND **FINISH** YOU **OFF NOW**!

I **PREFER** USING **SKILL** TO MY **CARTRIDGE-GUN**, MY **FRIEND**-- BUT I HAVE **LITTLE** TIME TO WASTE NOW.

AH, **CLIP** NUMBER **5**-- IT WILL DO **PERFECTLY**...



...**BOTH** TO **STOP** YOU, AND TO **CREATE** THE **DIVERSION** I NEED TO **LEAVE** THIS **CITADEL** OF **AMUSEMENT**!

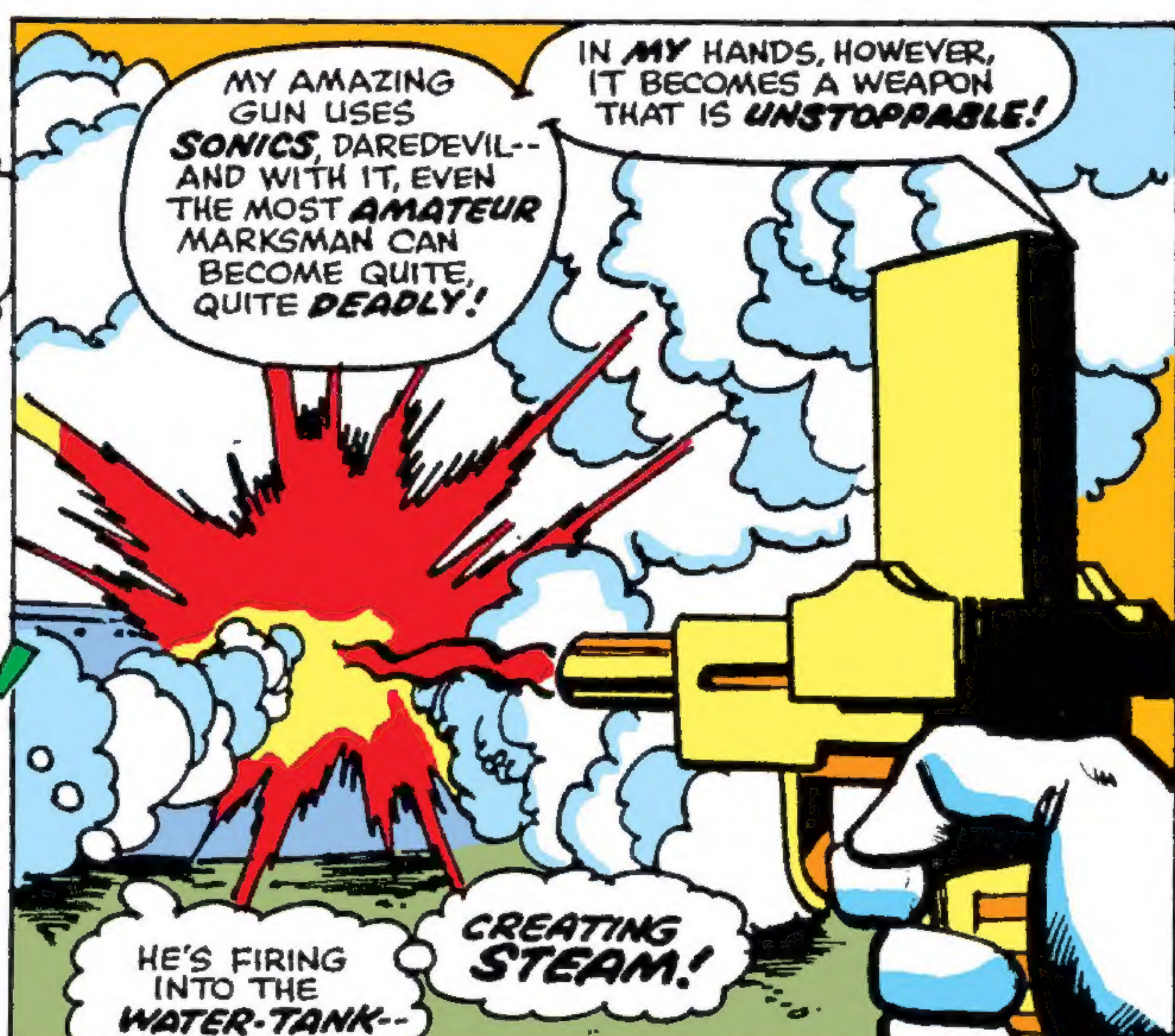


OBSERVE, MY **FRIEND**--

THAT **SOUND**.

HIS **GUN'S** **EMITTING** A **HIGH-PITCHED** **WHINE**!

CHARGING ITSELF AS IT **FIRES**!

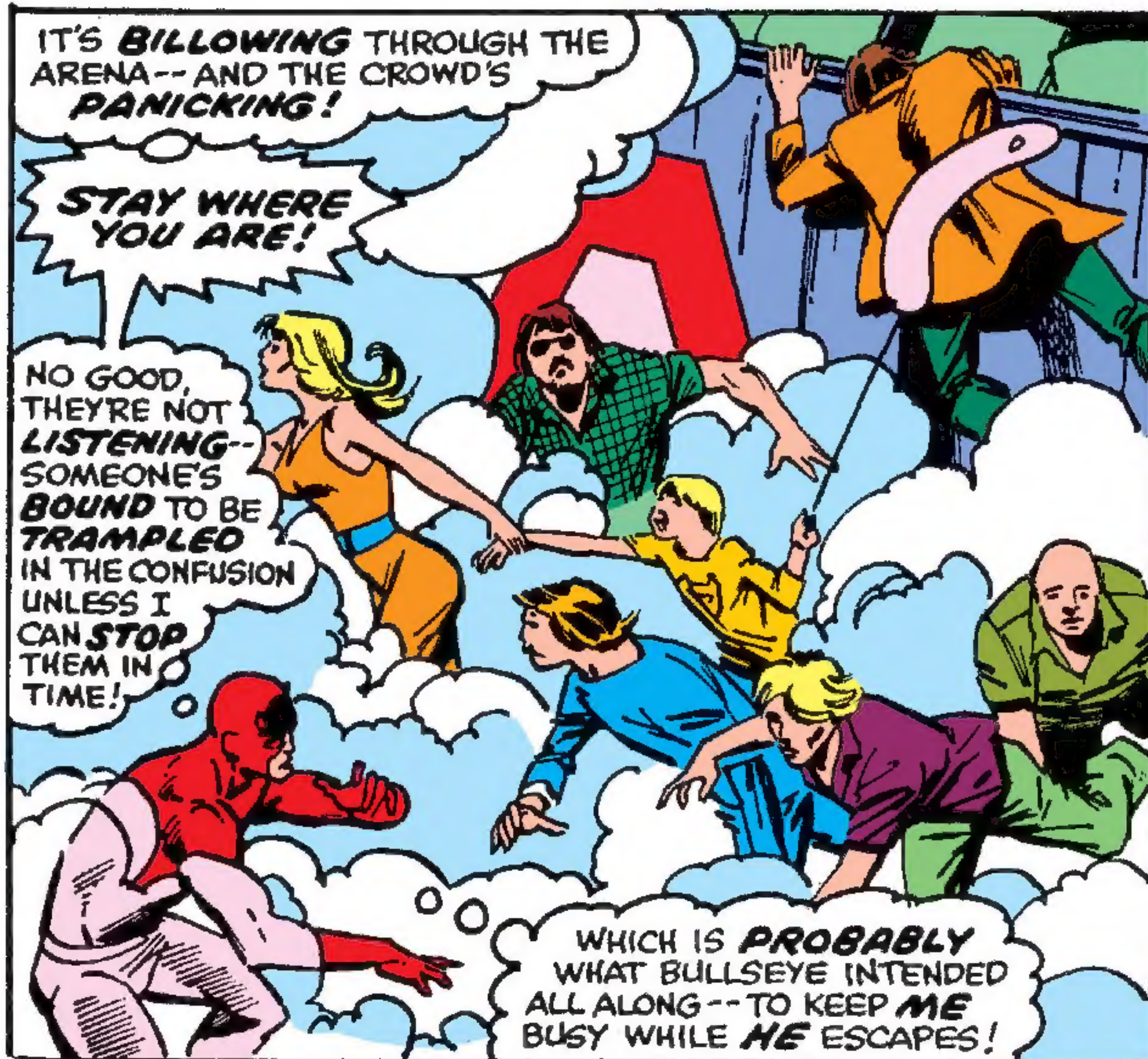


MY **AMAZING** **GUN** USES **SONICS**, **DAREDEVIL**-- AND WITH IT, EVEN THE MOST **AMATEUR** **MARKSMAN** CAN **BECOME** **QUITE**, **QUITE** **DEADLY**!

IN **MY** **HANDS**, HOWEVER, IT **BECOMES** A **WEAPON** THAT IS **UNSTOPPABLE**!

HE'S **FIRING** INTO THE **WATER-TANK**--

CREATING **STEAM**!

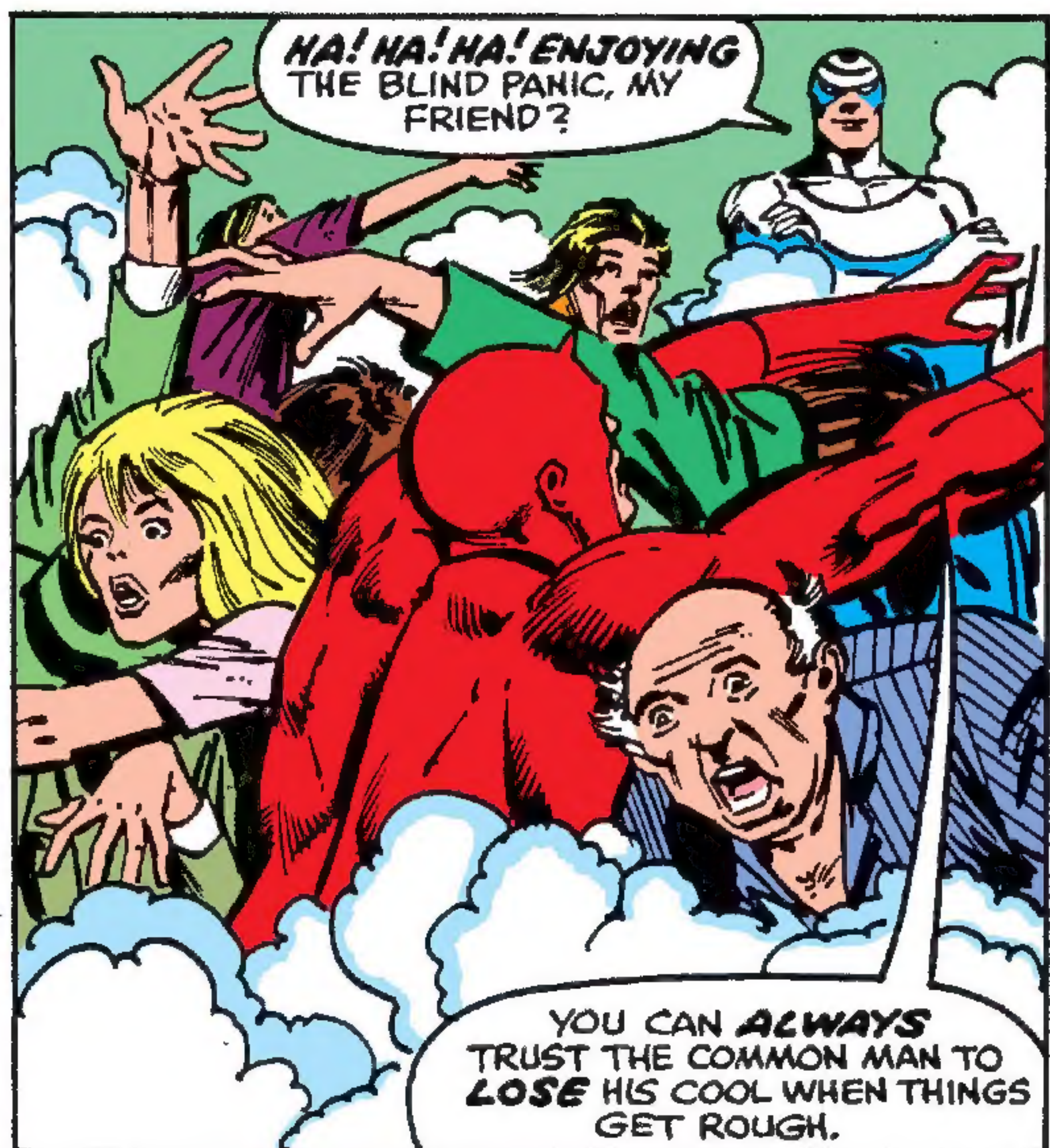


IT'S **BILLOWING** THROUGH THE ARENA-- AND THE CROWD'S **PANICKING!**

STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

NO GOOD, THEY'RE NOT **LISTENING**-- SOMEONE'S **BOUND** TO BE **TRAMPLED** IN THE CONFUSION UNLESS I CAN **STOP** THEM IN TIME!

WHICH IS **PROBABLY** WHAT BULLSEYE INTENDED ALL ALONG-- TO KEEP **ME** BUSY WHILE **HE** ESCAPES!



HA! HA! HA! ENJOYING THE BLIND PANIC, MY FRIEND?

YOU CAN **ALWAYS** TRUST THE COMMON MAN TO **LOSE** HIS COOL WHEN THINGS GET ROUGH.

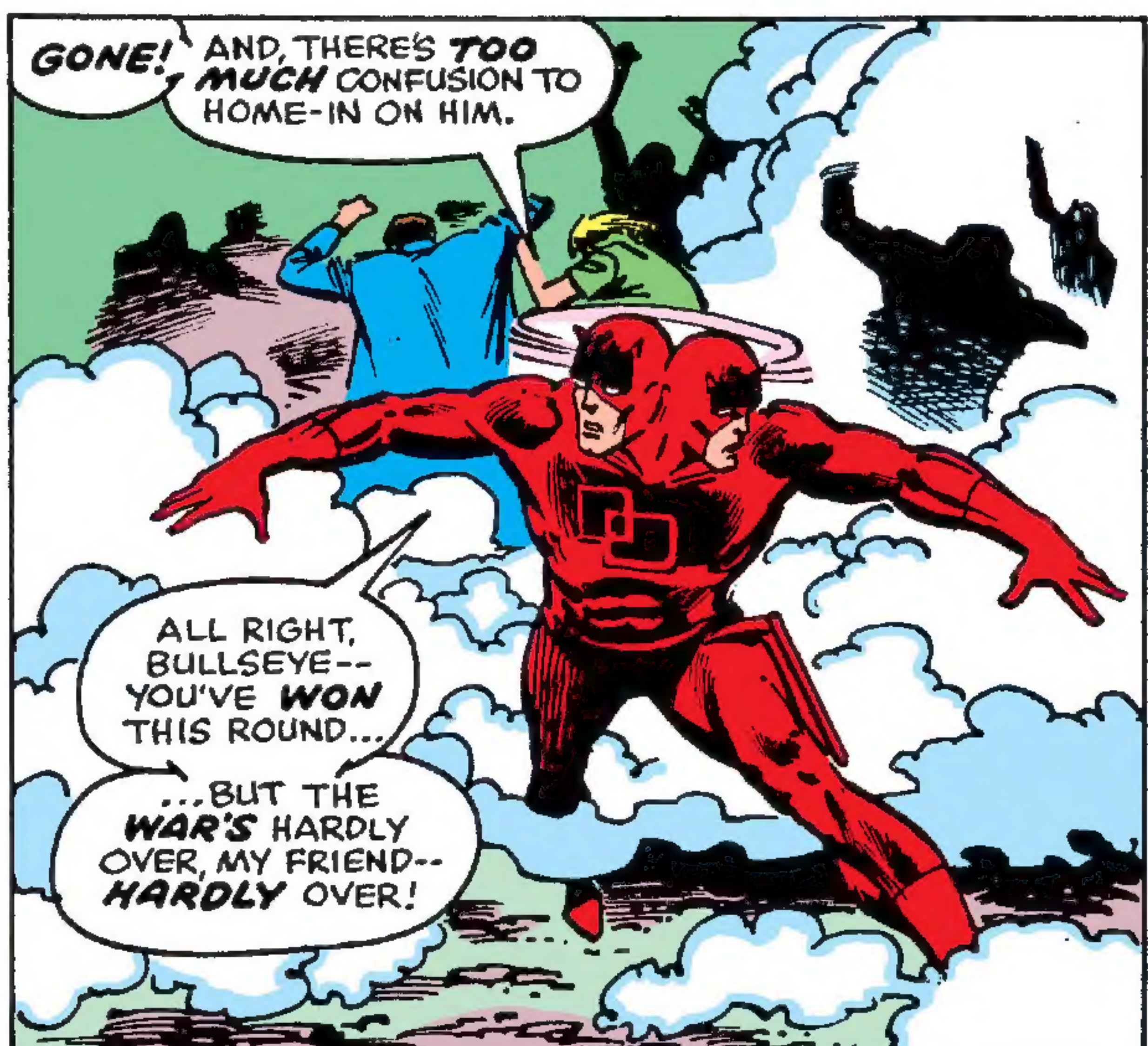


AS FOR YOURS TRULY, THE EVENING NEWS SHOULD BE **FILLED** WITH TODAY'S LITTLE HAPPENING...

...WHICH IS **ALL** I WISHED FOR WHEN IT BEGAN.

SO, TOMORROW, WHEN I **AGAIN** DEMAND **MONEY** FOR A LIFE-- I EXPECT **NO ONE** WILL DARE REFUSE ME.

AND, WITH **THAT** STILL RINGING IN YOUR EARS-- FAREWELL, DAREDEVIL-- TILL WE MEET **AGAIN!**



GONE! AND, THERE'S **TOO MUCH** CONFUSION TO HOME-IN ON HIM.

ALL RIGHT, BULLSEYE-- YOU'VE **WON** THIS ROUND...

...BUT THE **WAR'S** HARDLY OVER, MY FRIEND-- **HARDLY** OVER!



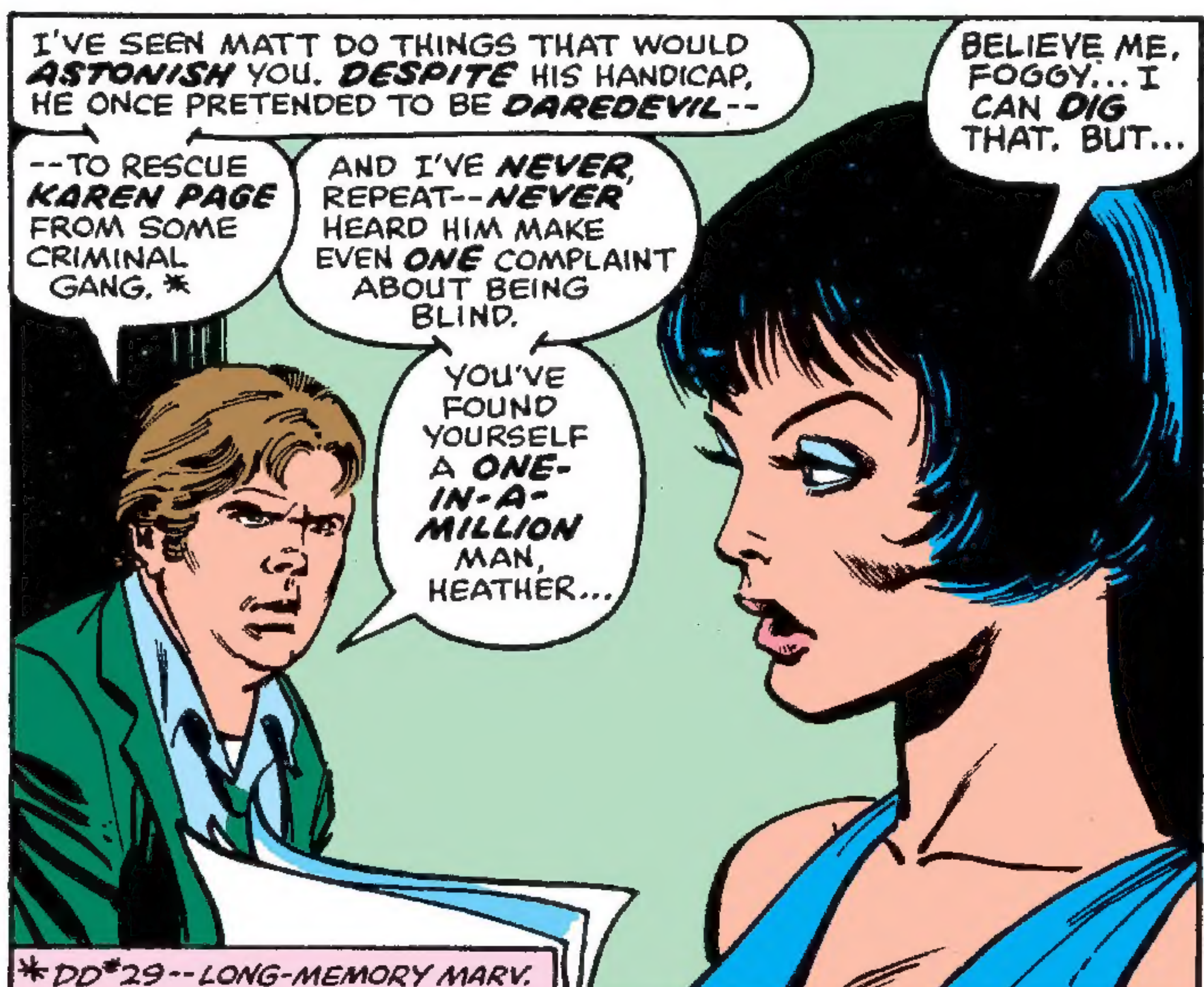
HOWEVER, THE **ACTION'S** OVER FOR THE MOMENT, SO LET'S MOVE **DOWNTOWN** TO "THE STOREFRONT"--

FOGGY, I'M **WORRIED**-- MATT'S BEEN GONE FOR **HOURS!** THAT'S **NOT** LIKE HIM AT ALL.

STORE LEGALS

MATT'S A **GROWN MAN**, HEATHER. HE CAN TAKE CARE OF **HIMSELF**.

HE MAY BE **BLIND**, BUT, BELIEVE ME, HE'S **FAR** FROM HELPLESS.



I'VE SEEN MATT DO THINGS THAT WOULD **ASTONISH** YOU. **DESPITE** HIS HANDICAP, HE ONCE PRETENDED TO BE **DAREDEVIL**--

--TO RESCUE **KAREN PAGE** FROM SOME CRIMINAL GANG. *

AND I'VE **NEVER**, REPEAT-- **NEVER** HEARD HIM MAKE EVEN **ONE** COMPLAINT ABOUT BEING **BLIND**.

YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF A **ONE-IN-A-MILLION** MAN, HEATHER...

BELIEVE ME, FOGGY... I CAN **DIG** THAT. BUT...

*DD*29-- LONG-MEMORY MARY.

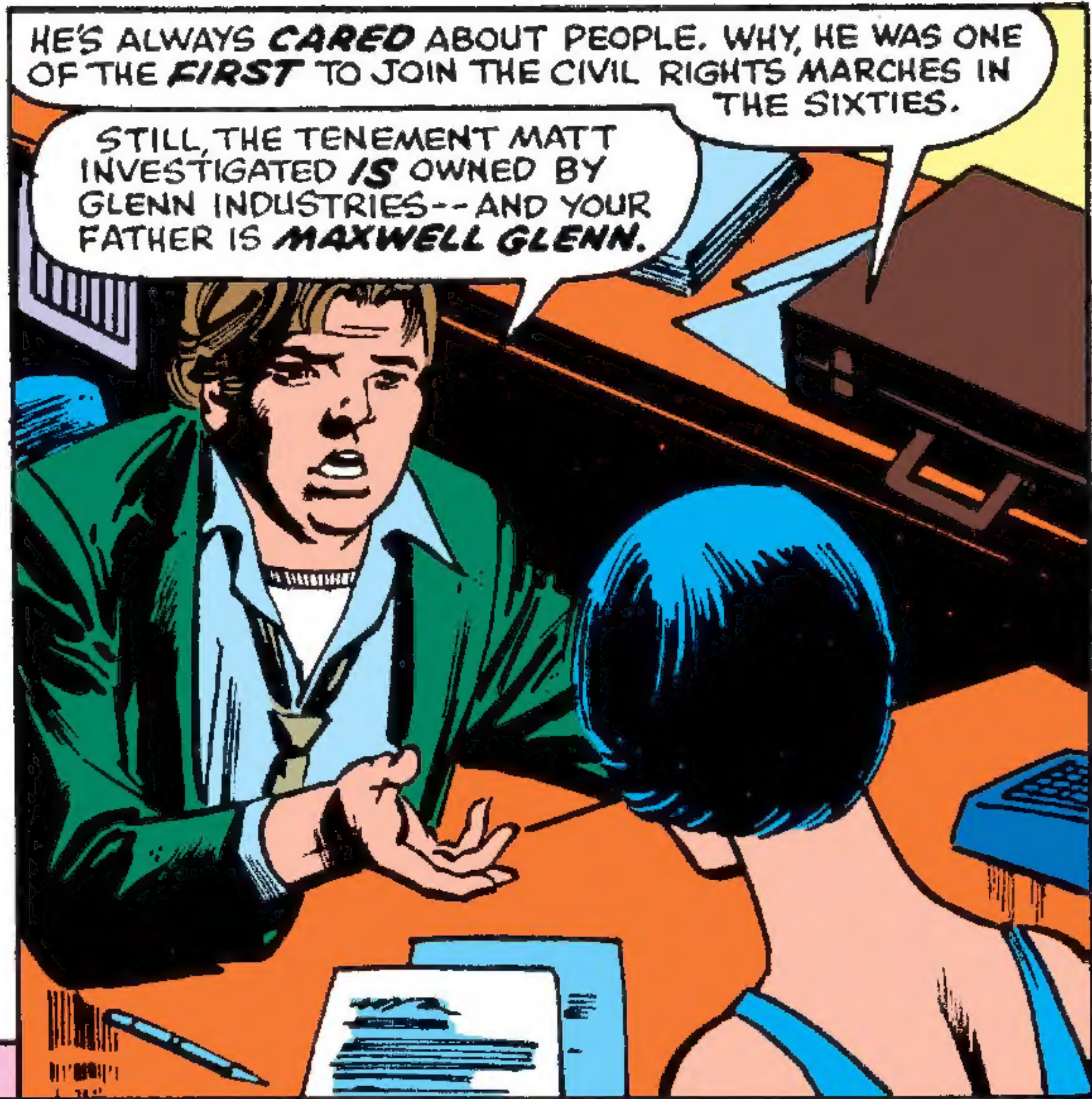


I'M **SURE** MATT'S JUST FINE. AND, KNOWING HIM, HE'S PROBABLY **INVESTIGATING** THAT SLUM-LORD MATTER...

...YOU KNOW, THE PROBLEM CONCERNING YOUR, EH, **FATHER**.*

I **STILL** CAN'T BELIEVE DADDY'S OPERATING A ROW OF **SLUM TENEMENTS**.

*AS SHOWN **LAST** ISSUE.--MARV.



HE'S ALWAYS **CARED** ABOUT PEOPLE. WHY, HE WAS ONE OF THE **FIRST** TO JOIN THE CIVIL RIGHTS MARCHES IN THE SIXTIES.

STILL, THE TENEMENT MATT INVESTIGATED **IS** OWNED BY GLENN INDUSTRIES-- AND YOUR FATHER IS **MAXWELL GLENN**.



WELL, IF DADDY IS RESPONSIBLE, YOU BETTER BELIEVE HE'LL HEAR **PLENTY** FROM ME.

BUT, RIGHT ABOUT NOW, I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT DADDY. IT'S **MATT**.

YOU AND HE **DO** HAVE SOMETHING GOOD GOING, DON'T YOU?



YEAHHHHH!

MATT MAY BE A BIT **STUFFY** AT TIMES, BUT HE'S THE **WARMEST** MAN I'VE EVER KNOWN.

BESIDES, HE'S MY **ONE** LINK WITH A SANE WORLD. **WITHOUT** HIM I'D GO **DIPPY** AGAIN.



FOGGY, I **DON'T** WANT TO LOSE HIM. WHAT IF HE'S BEEN IN AN **ACCIDENT**...?

THEN I'LL PUT YOUR **WORRIES** TO REST, HEATHER. I **STILL** HAVE PLENTY OF FRIENDS ON THE POLICE FORCE.

I'LL HAVE THEM RUN A "**MISSING PERSONS**" CHECK OF HOSPITALS AND SUCH.

NOW, WILL YOU GO HOME AND PROMISE NOT TO PULL OUT YOUR PRETTY HAIR **WORRYING**, HEATHER?

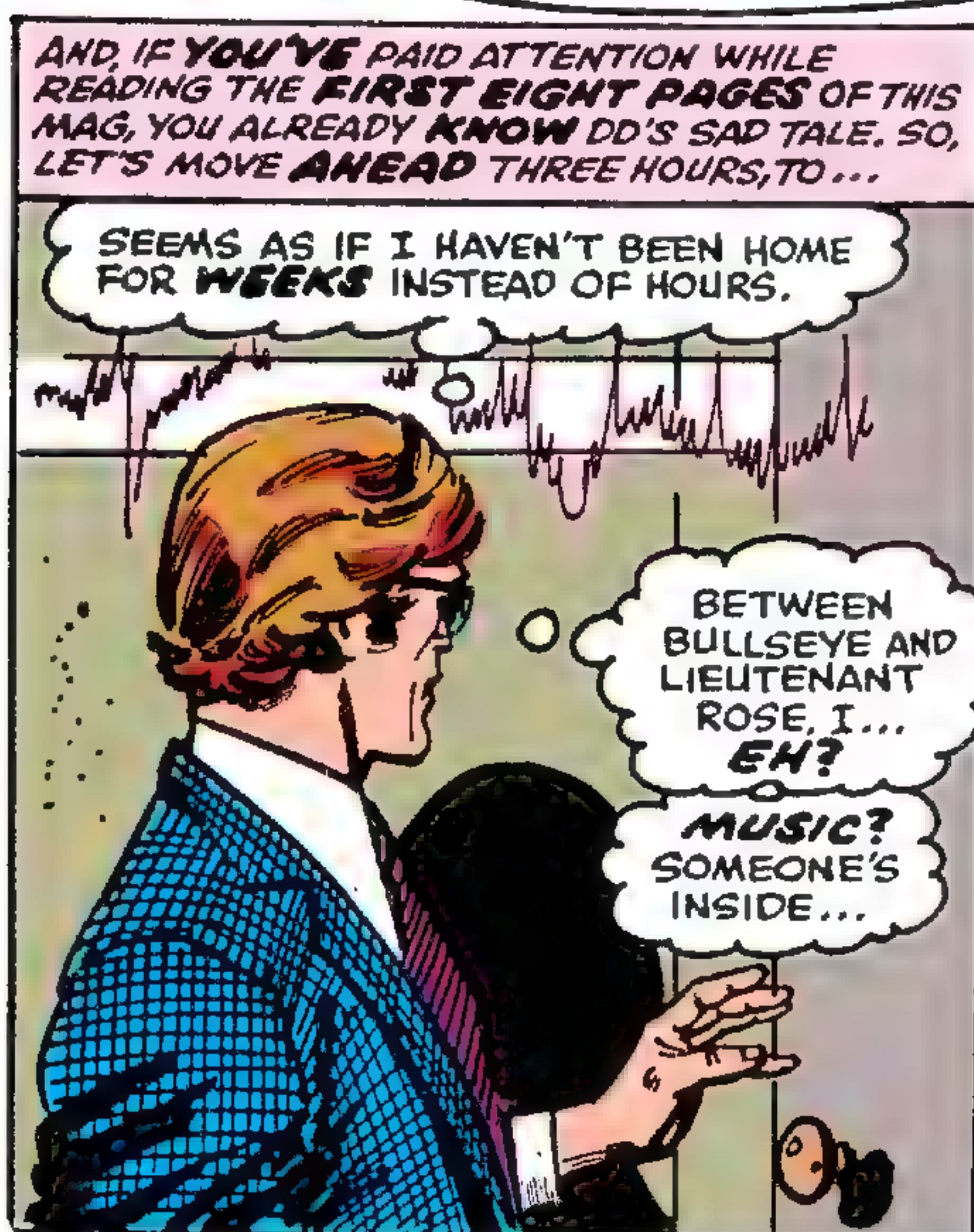
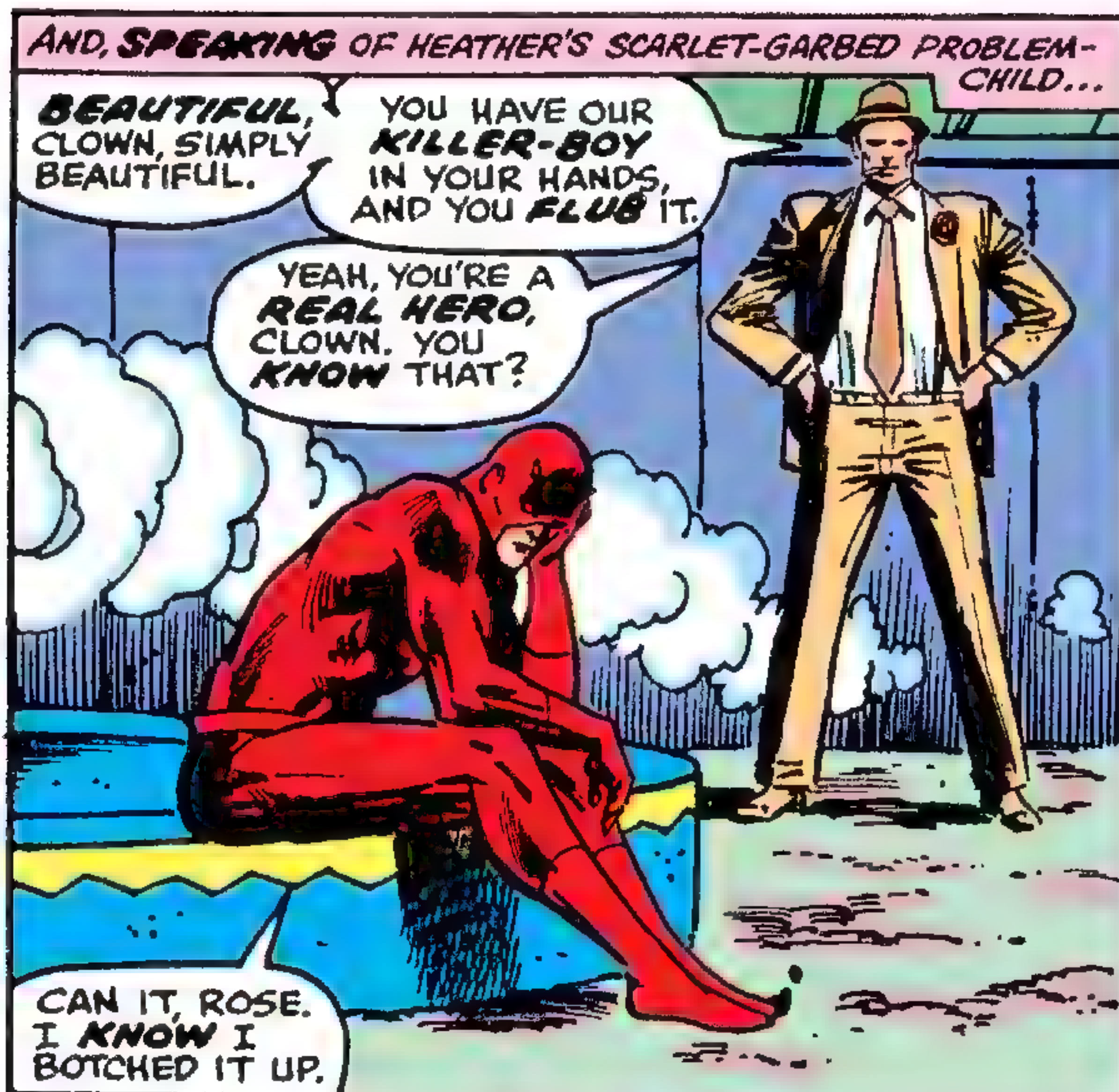


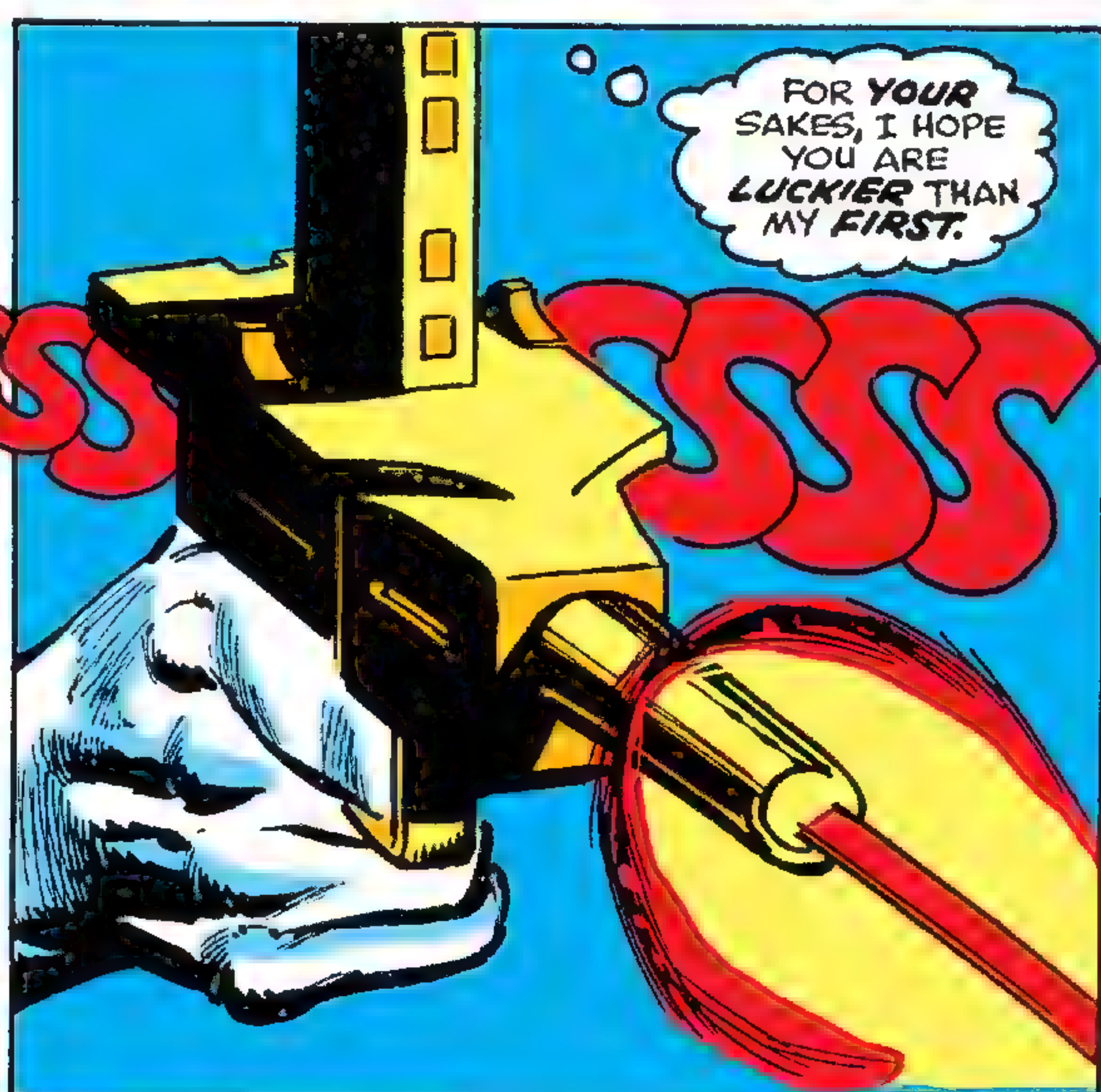
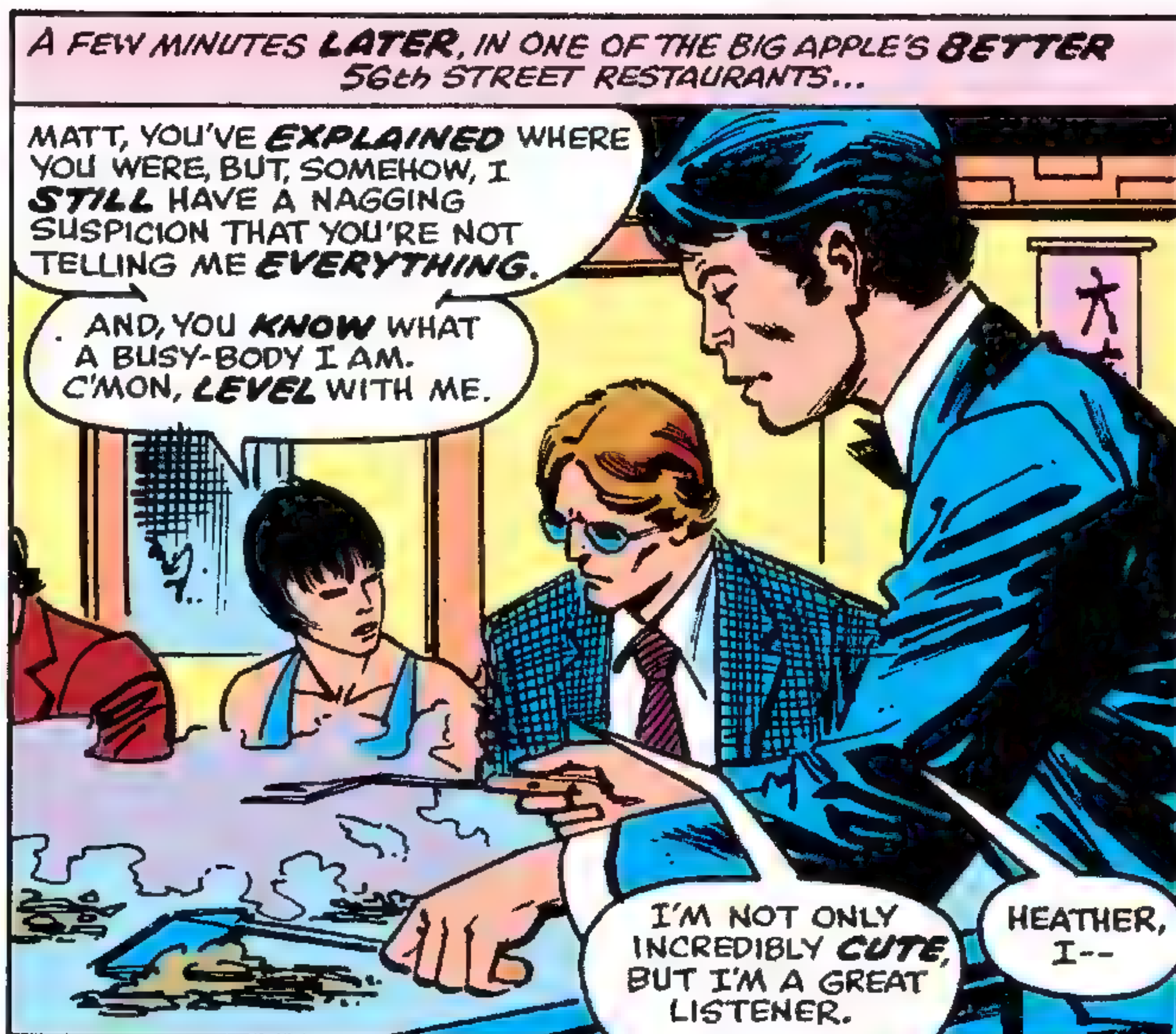
THANKS, FOGGY, REALLY. I KNOW I'M A LITTLE SCATTER-BRAINED SOMETIMES, BUT I REALLY **APPRECIATE** THIS. **BELIEVE** ME.

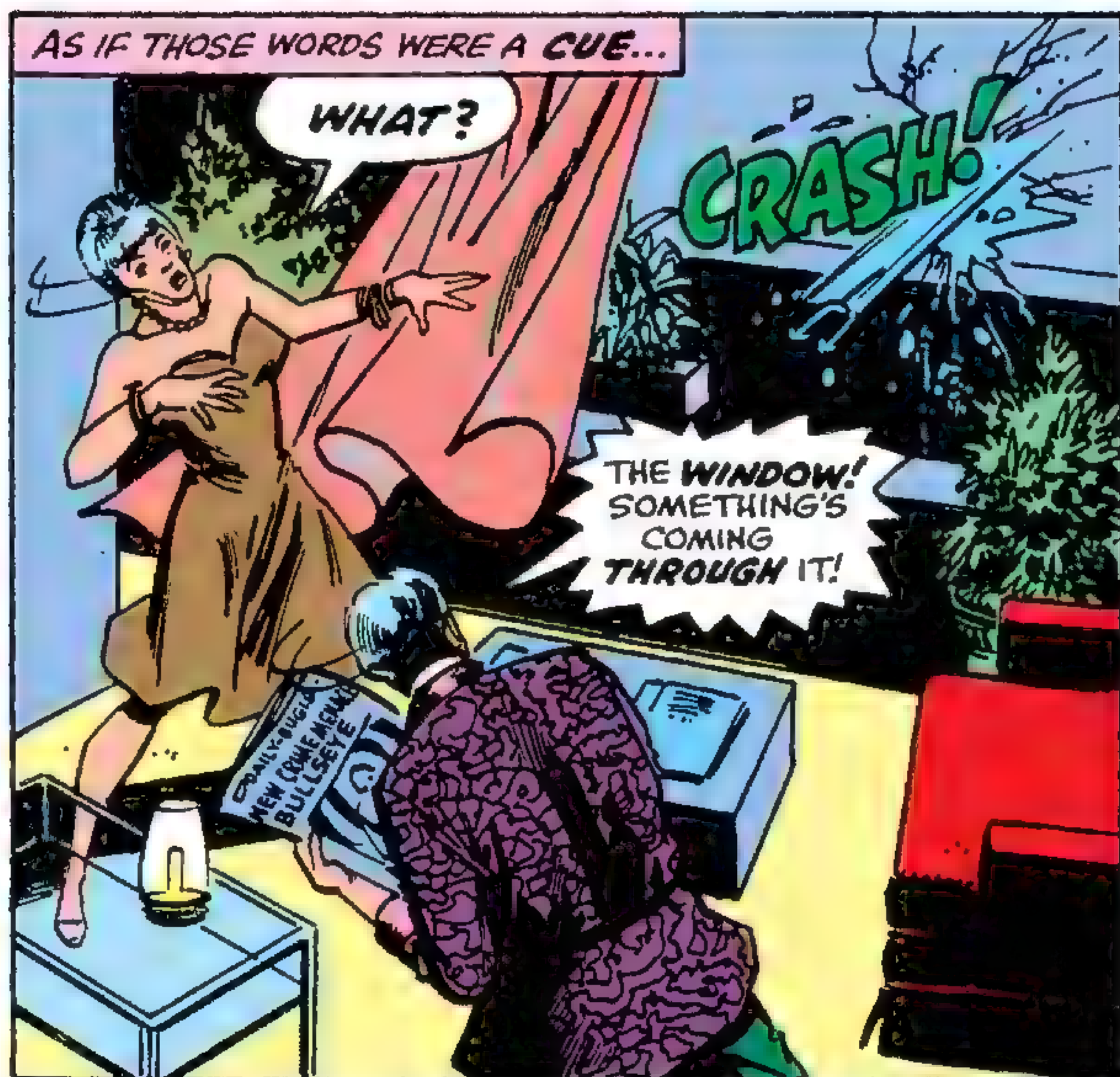
NOW, IF ONLY **SOMEONE** WOULD BE ABLE TO **HELP** ME.

MY FIANCEE, DEBORAH HARRIS, HAS **VANISHED**, AND I HAVEN'T HEARD WORD **ONE** FROM HER IN **DAYS**.

BUT, I DON'T WANT TO BOTHER HEATHER WITH **MY** PROBLEMS. SHE HAS **ENOUGH** OF HER OWN.









...IF HE FOLLOWS ALL MY ORDERS.

WHO...
WHO
ARE
YOU?

OH,
MY LORD.
IT'S--



YOU
RECOGNIZE
ME, FOSTER? HOW
FLATTERING.
I SEE MY LITTLE
PUBLICITY
CAMPAIGN HAS
WORKED WELL.

AS FOR **YOU**, MRS. FOSTER,
PERMIT ME TO **INTRODUCE**
MYSELF.

THE
NAME IS
BULLSEYE.

YES, THE
SAME ONE
AS ON THAT
TABLOID'S
COVER.

AND,
AS FOR
WHY
I HAVE
COME TO
YOUR
VERY
PLEASANT
APARTMENT,
I DESIRE
MONEY.

\$100,000
WILL DO. IN
UNMARKED
HUNDREDS.



WHY, THE
NERVE OF--

ENOUGH,
DEAR. THIS
MAN'S A
MURDERER!

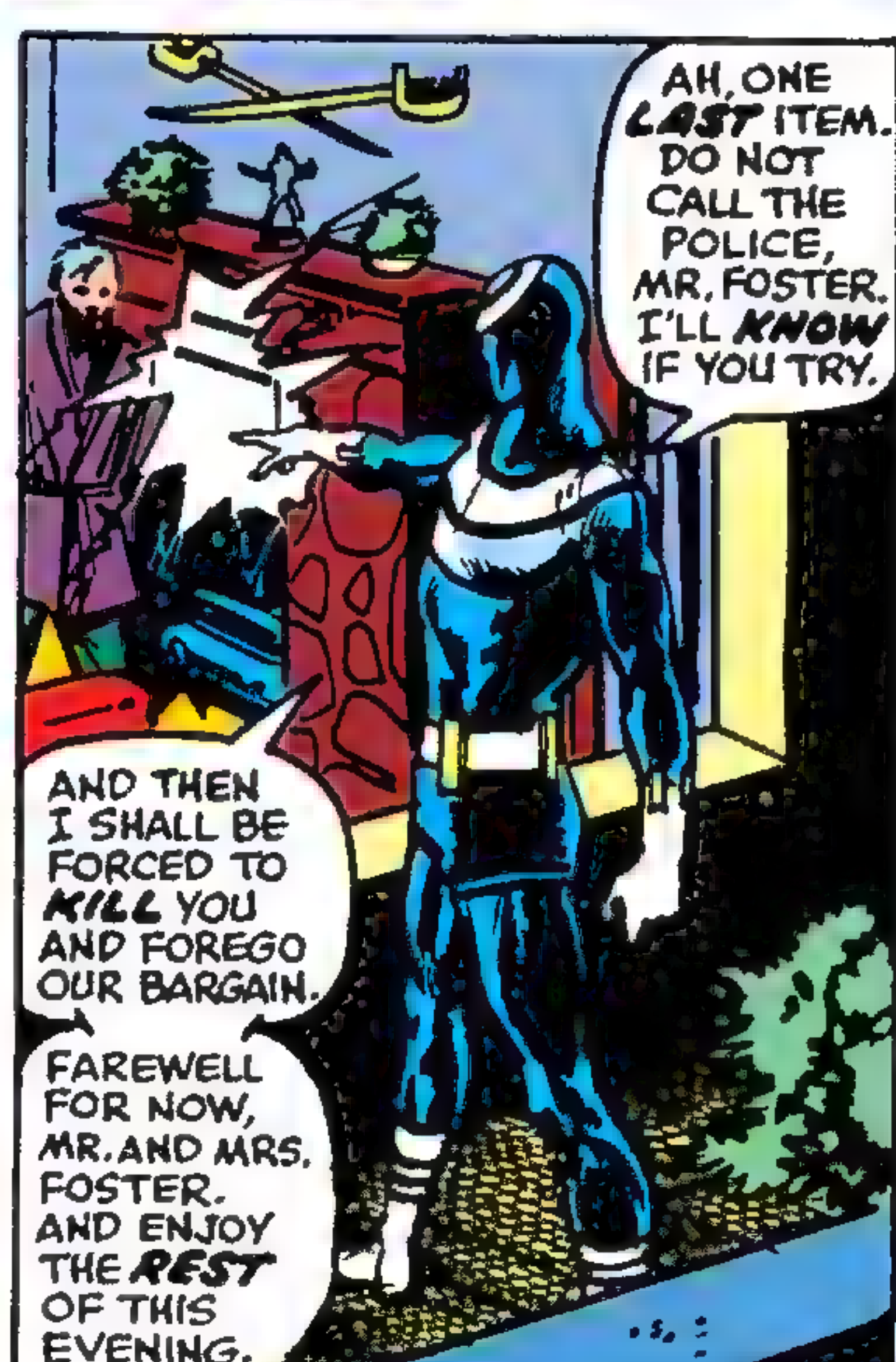
I'LL DO
WHAT-
EVER
YOU
SAY...

...BUT I
NEED **TIME**
TO RAISE THE
CASH... AT LEAST
A **DAY!**



BULLSEYE
IS NOT AN
UNREASON-
ABLE MAN,
MR. FOSTER.
YOU SHALL
HAVE YOUR
TIME.

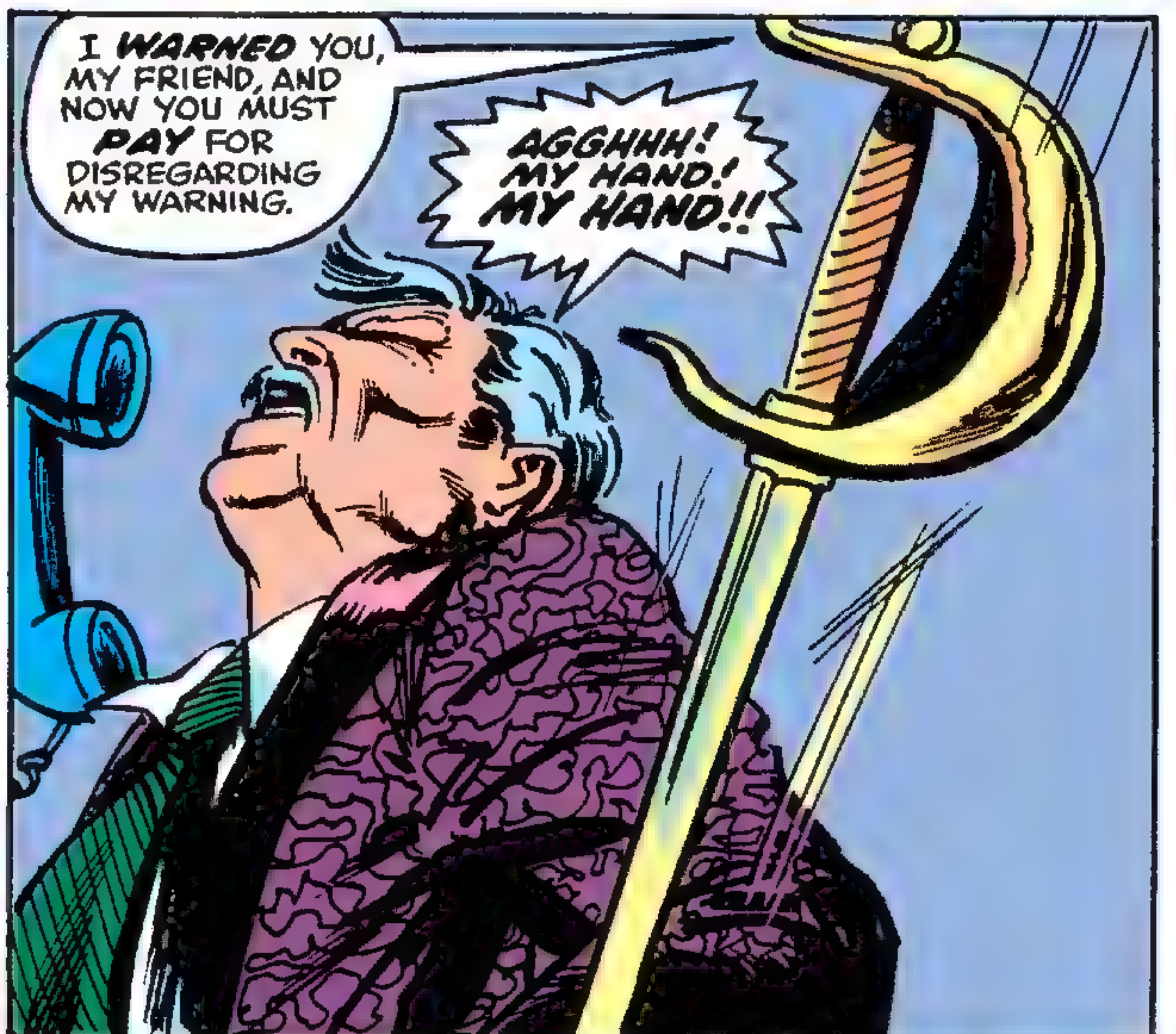
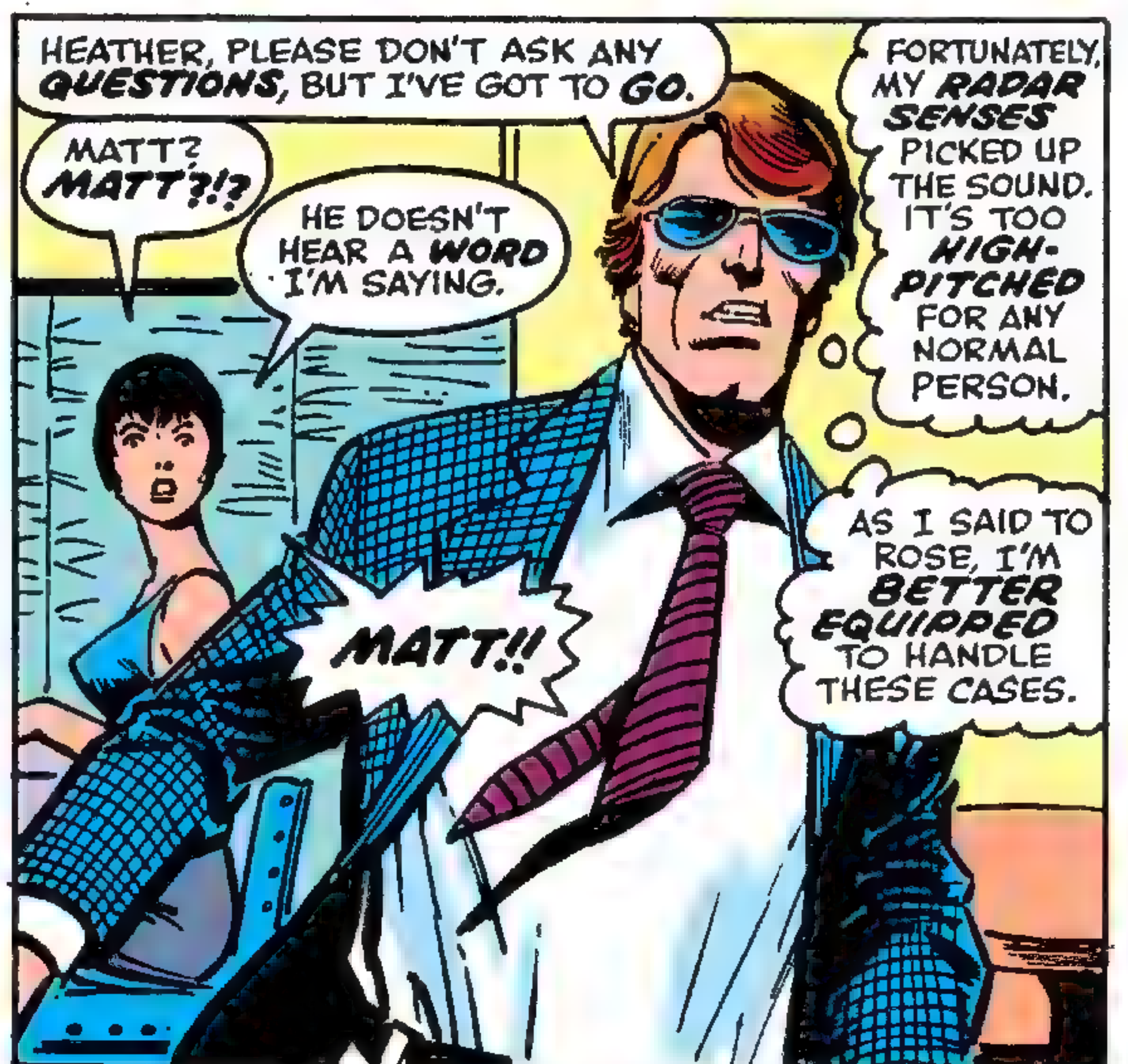
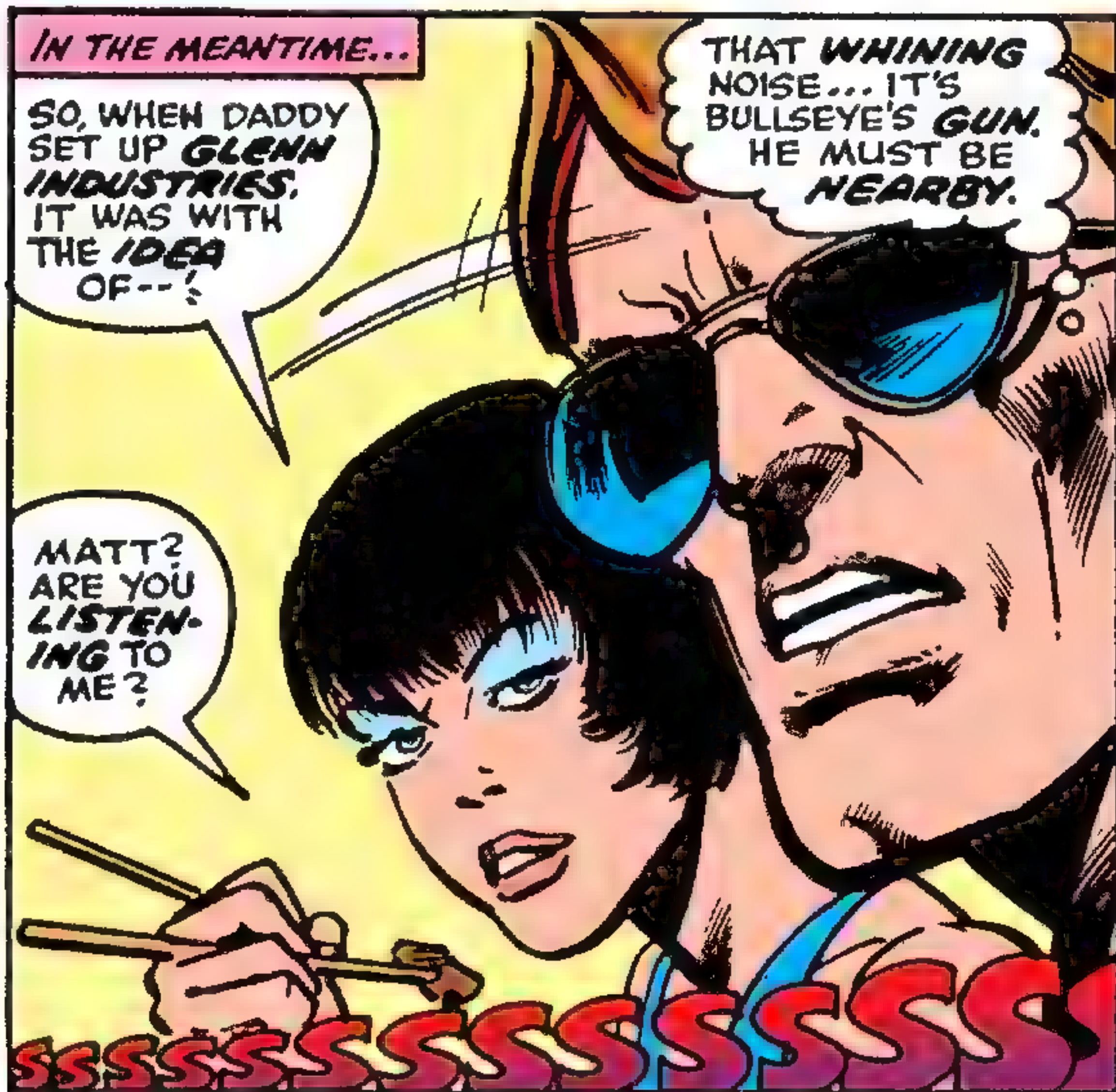
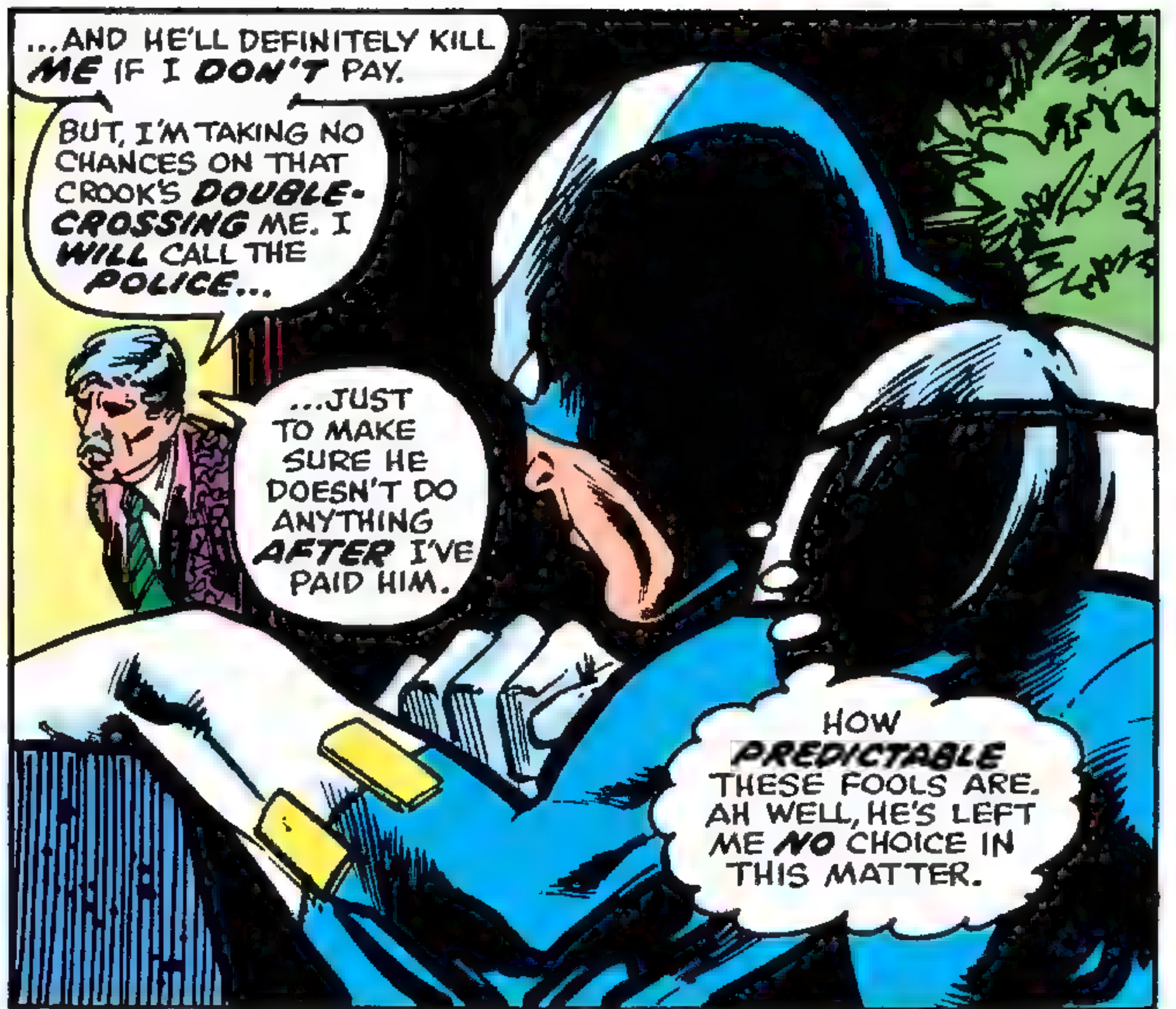
I SHALL CONTACT
YOU **TOMORROW.**



AH, ONE
LAST ITEM.
DO NOT
CALL THE
POLICE,
MR. FOSTER.
I'LL **KNOW**
IF YOU TRY.

AND THEN
I SHALL BE
FORCED TO
KILL YOU
AND FOREGO
OUR BARGAIN.

FAREWELL
FOR NOW,
MR. AND MRS.
FOSTER.
AND ENJOY
THE **REST**
OF THIS
EVENING.



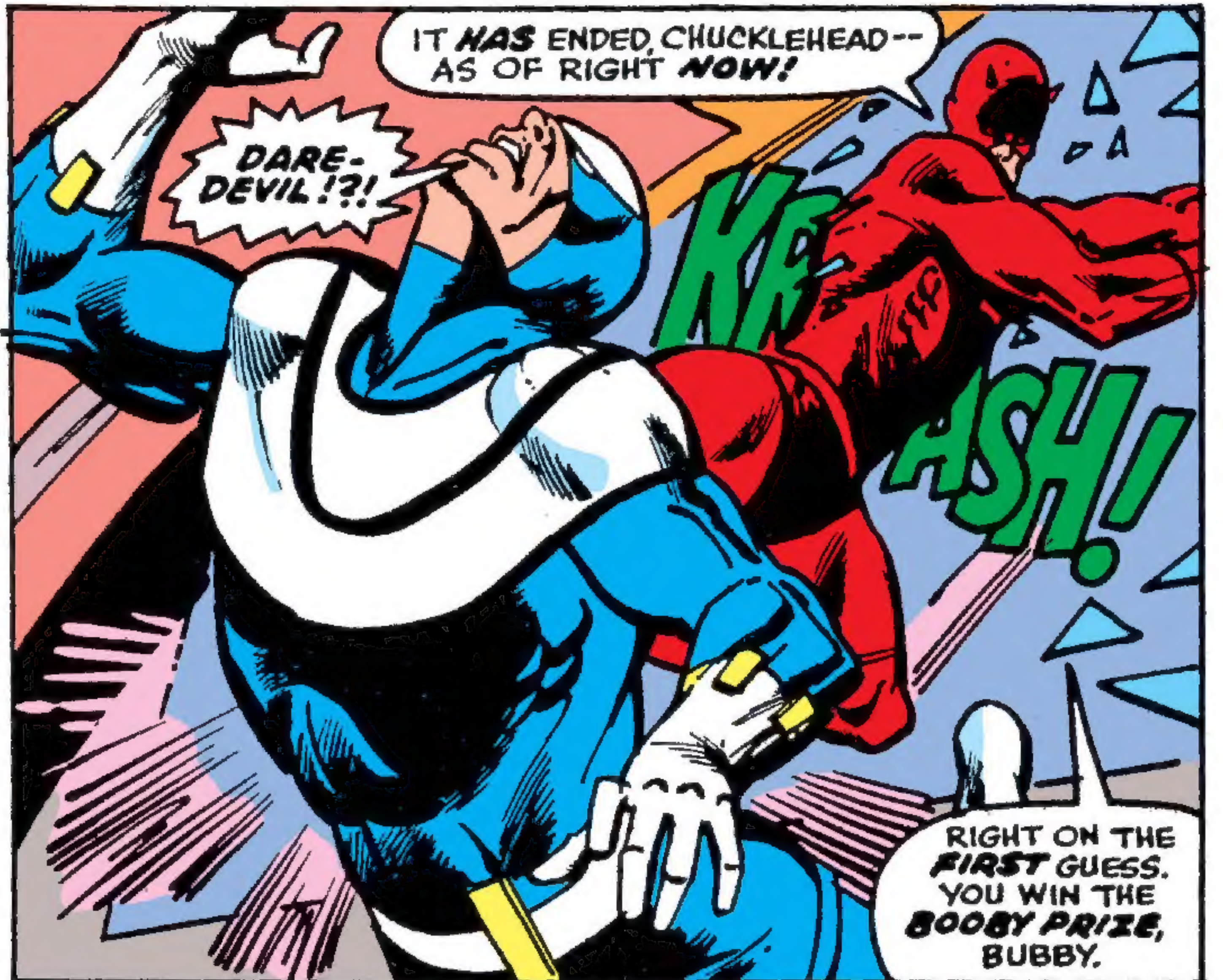


MORE THAN YOUR HAND SHALL SOON HURT, FOSTER.

IT SEEMS THAT A **SECOND** VICTIM IS NEEDED TO PROVE THAT WHAT I SAY I MEAN.

IT IS A **SHAME**. I WAS **HOPING** THE BLOOD-SHED WOULD HAVE ENDED.

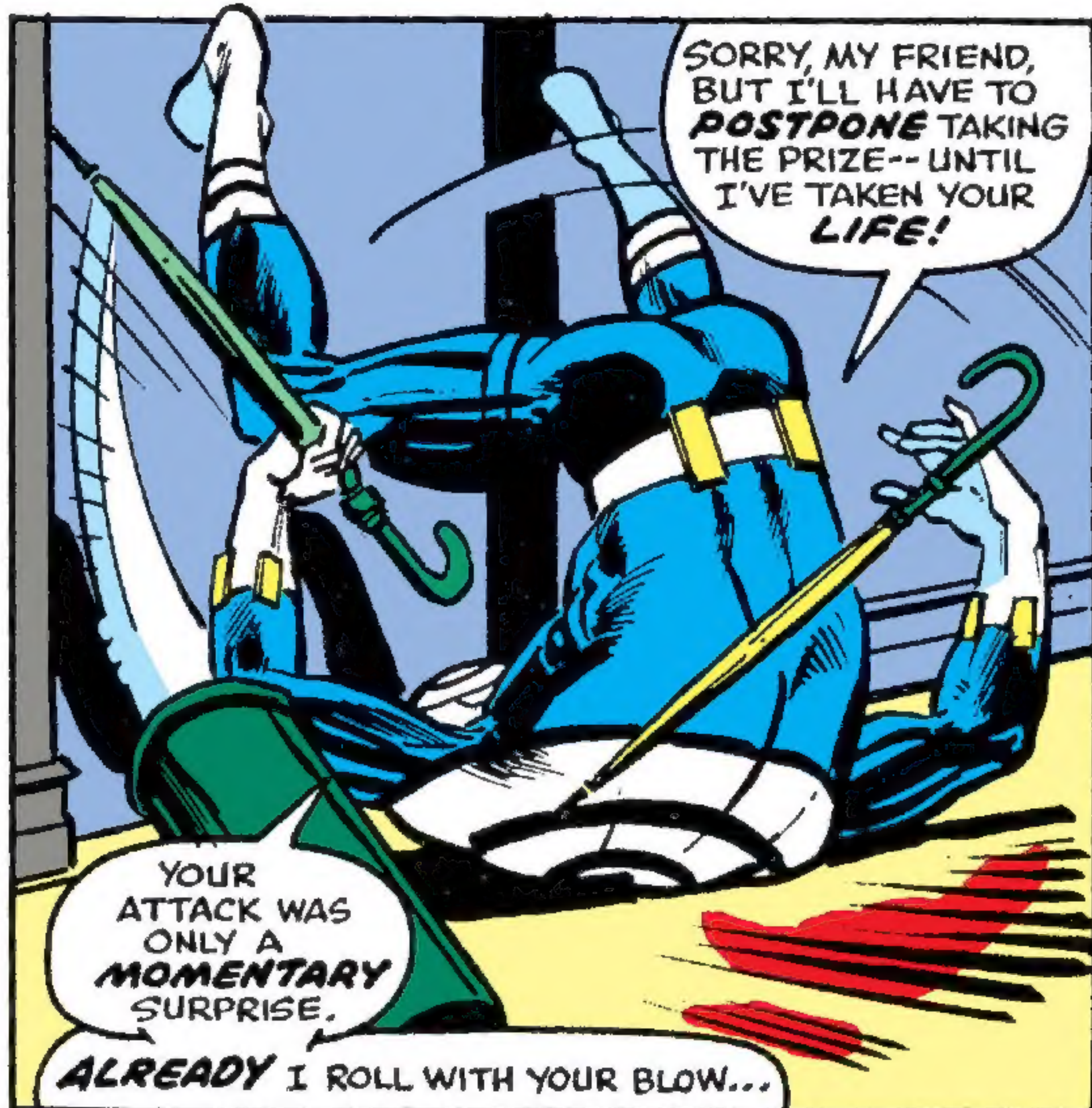
SSSSSS



IT HAS ENDED, CHUCKLEHEAD-- AS OF RIGHT **NOW**!

DARE-DEVIL!?!
KRASH!

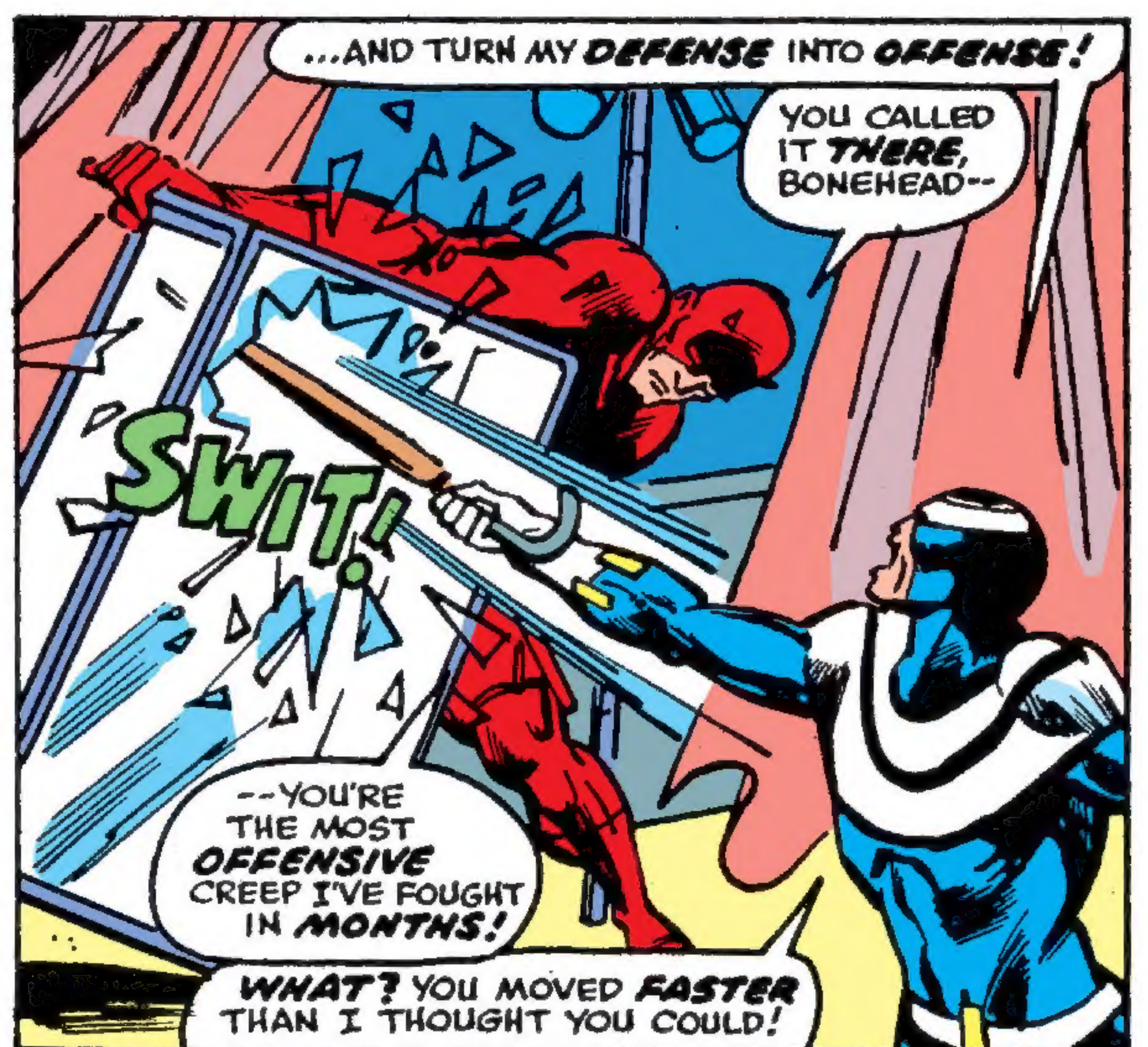
RIGHT ON THE **FIRST** GUESS. YOU WIN THE **BOOBY** PRIZE, BUBBY.



SORRY, MY FRIEND, BUT I'LL HAVE TO **POSTPONE** TAKING THE PRIZE-- UNTIL I'VE TAKEN YOUR **LIFE**!

YOUR ATTACK WAS ONLY A **MOMENTARY** SURPRISE.

ALREADY I ROLL WITH YOUR BLOW...



...AND TURN MY **DEFENSE** INTO **OFFENSE**!

YOU CALLED IT **THERE**, BONEHEAD--

--YOU'RE THE MOST **OFFENSIVE** CREEP I'VE FOUGHT IN **MONTHS**!

WHAT? YOU MOVED **FASTER** THAN I THOUGHT YOU COULD!



YOU BETTER **BELIEVE** IT, UGLY.

LAST TIME WE TANGLED I WAS STILL **GROGGY** FROM THE EXPLOSION.

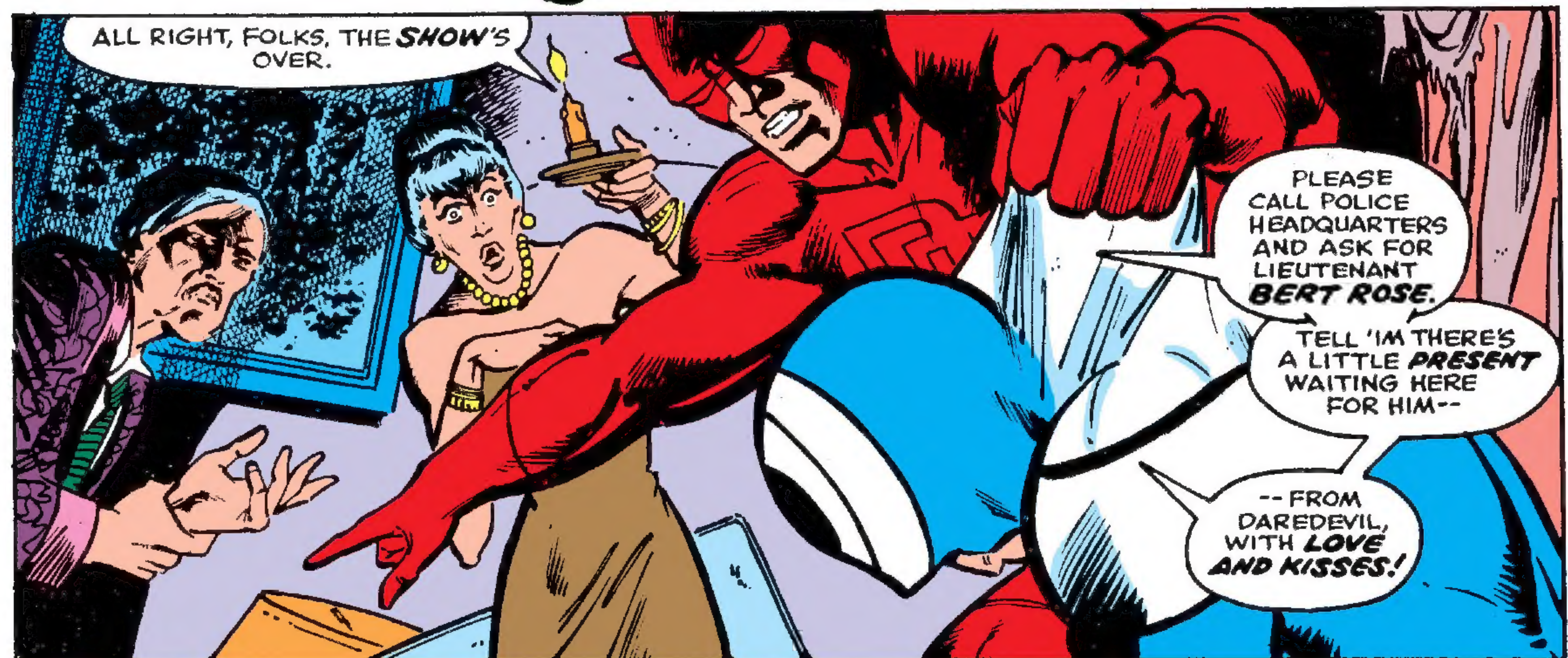
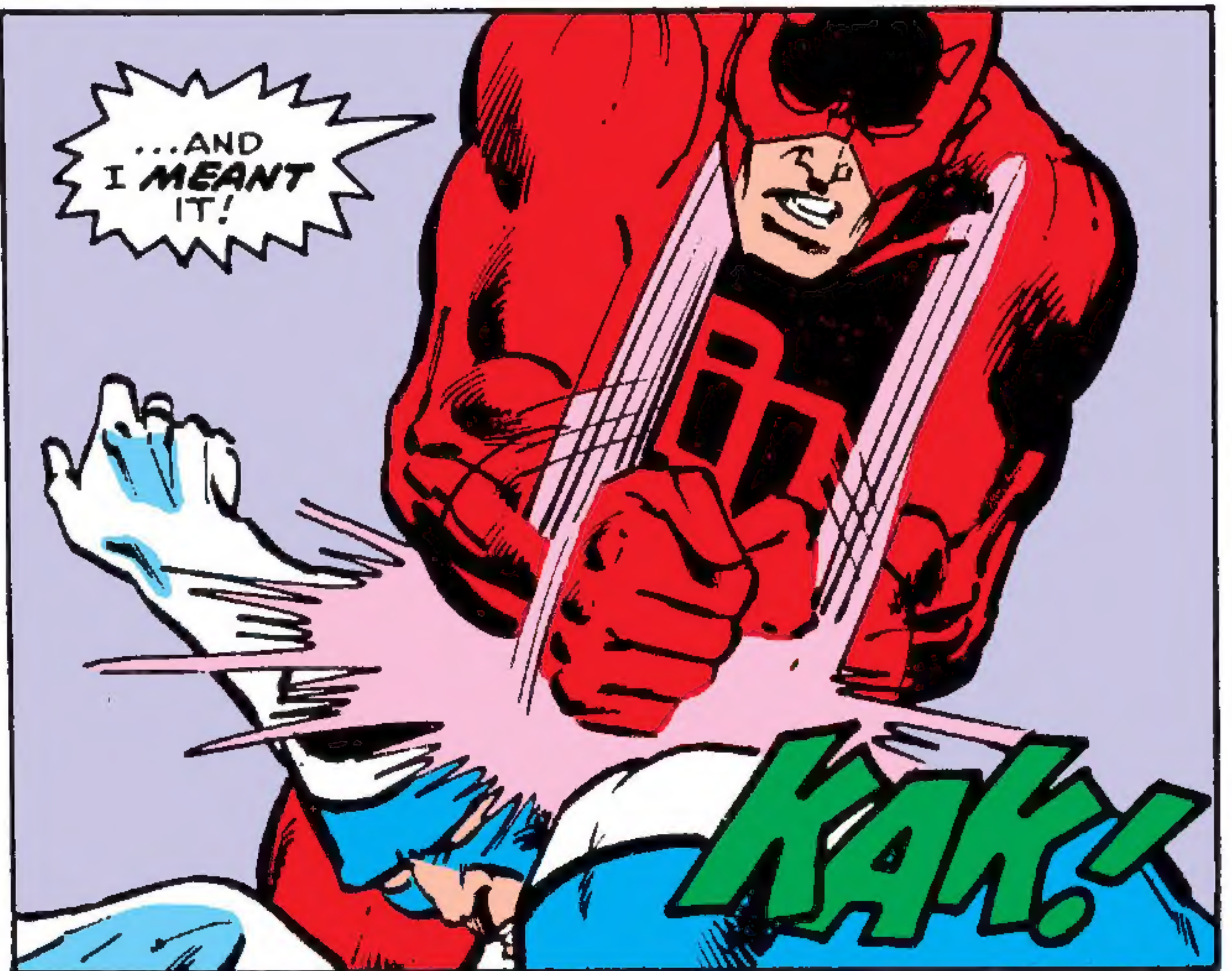
NOW I'M BACK IN MY TYPICAL **SUPERB** HORNHEAD-APPROVED SHAPE.

WHICH MEANS, HOMER, **YOU'RE** IN ONE **HECKUVA** LOT OF TROUBLE!

SPAK!

UNGHHH!





NEXT / THE UNCANNY **URI GELLER** / AND THE UNSTOPPABLE MENACE OF **MIND-WAVE** AND HIS FEARSOME **THINK TANK** / ON SALE IN JUST 30 DAYS! **'NUFF SAID!**

